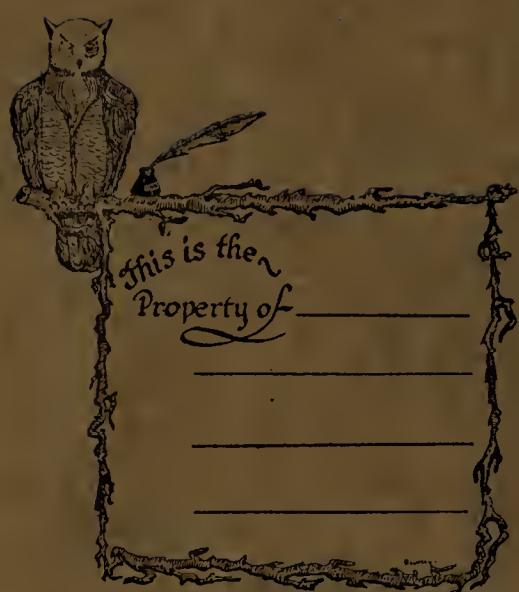


CLASS BOOK
of 1900 C.B.





This is the
Property of

To Mr Frank H. Burke
From the class book boards
William P. Board
Sister Kaufman

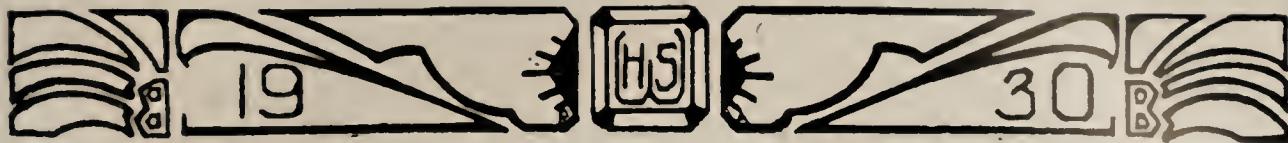
The
Class Book
of
1930
B



Published by the Graduating Class
Thomas Snell Weaver High School
Hartford, Connecticut



THE THOMAS SNELL WEAVER HIGH SCHOOL



Foreword

A CLASS BOOK must, of necessity, be the work of a minority. Although it has been our endeavor to treat all impartially, there will, perhaps, be some who imagine themselves singled out for an unfair amount of "knocking." That, however, has not been our intention.

To Miss Craig, Miss Hood, and Mr. Stanley, who, as faculty advisers to the Editorial and Business Boards, have given so generously of their time, are due our sincere thanks.

In the days to come, we shall, no doubt, allow our thoughts to drift back to the years spent at Weaver. Therefore, we trust that you will treasure this book—not so much for its contents as for what it signifies—*Youth!*

W. R. B.

In grateful appreciation
of
his interest in athletics,
his comradeship, and
his never-failing good humor,
The Class of 1930 
Dedicates this
Book
to
Edgar A. Carrier, A. B.





EDGAR A. CARRIER, A.B.



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Frederick W. Stone	<i>History</i>
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Lawrence Taylor, <i>M.P.E.</i>	<i>English</i>
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Class Roll

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Rowena Cynthia Altshuler	Muriel Evelyn Lay
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Sylvia Beatrice Askinas	Catherine Brown Lindsay
Lillian Avseev	Evelyn Max
Frances Merle Baller	Neva Leonice McDougall
Gertrude Case	Freda Mehlman
Virginia Brown Case	Ruth Evelyn Morrison
Rose Hilda DiBattista	Sylvia Morse
Lillian Olga Edelman	Sylvia Muriel Neivert
Marie Bartlett Elmer	Minnie Edith Pellegrino
Margaret Stanley Engel	Hulda Helen Raphael
Ruth Regina Forman	Harriet Selma Rome
Sylvia Fox	Ruth Estelle Rosenthal
Anna Gaier	Adeline Seaman
Edythe Garber	Margaret Elizabeth Shields
Sylvia Gilston	Edith Sara Sillman
Rose Goldberg	Rose Slitt
Lillian Goldenberg	Libby Solomon
Molly Goodman	Ruth Cowles Squires
Bernice Josephine Hardie	Anna Marie Stack
Isolde Marguerite Heimberger	Olga Cecilia Stenwall
Alice Grace Johnson	Bluma Caroline Tulin
Gertrude Kalish	Ruby Benedict Wadhams
Ada Gertrude Kemp	Frances Shirley Waskowitz
Lottie Evelyn Kovarsky	Cecile Wellins
Lillian Elizabeth Larman	Lillian Marie Willis

Mary Louise Winkel



Class Roll

BOYS

Richard Baldwin	Stephen Rainney Grotta
Frederick Woodford Barrett, Jr.	Richard Heimovitch
William Reinholtz Basch	Thomas Jason Johnson
Samuel Becker	Lester Milton Kaufman
Herbert Aaron Berkowitz	Thomas Edmund Kearns, Jr.
William Bezanker	Harold Jacob Lessow
Howard Stanley Blum	Leonard Warren Levine
Edward Blumenthal	Louis Irving Levitt
Myer Brauman	Harold George Miller
Leonard Coates Coit	James Andrew Mooney
Andrew Thomas Dalton	George Dudley Mylchreest
Raymond Gilmour Davidson	Sydney Nashner
William Alfred DeLoach	Joseph Abraham Nemeroff
Nathan Evanier	William Orkney
Niels Browne Falck	Aaron Pivniek
John Edward Gilligan, Jr.	Russell Donald Ramette
Louis Howard Glassman	Eugene Edward Reilly
Mark Joseph Glynn, Jr.	Nathan Rosenfeld
Harry Goldfarb	Raymond Howard Rosenfield
Isadore Max Goldfarb	Joseph Aaron Sinnreich
Samuel Goldring	Sydney Suwalsky
Bernard Beryl Greenberg	John William Turley, Jr.
Max Grossman	Edward White
	Benjamin Yush



CLASS OF 1930B

Our Motto
Cor nobile, Cor immobile

Class Color
Yale Blue

President
Thomas E. Kearns

Historians
Frances S. Waskowitz
Leonard W. Levine

Orator
Samuel Becker
Essayist
Hulda H. Raphael

Prophets
Libby Solomon
John W. Turley

Marshal
Andrew T. Dalton

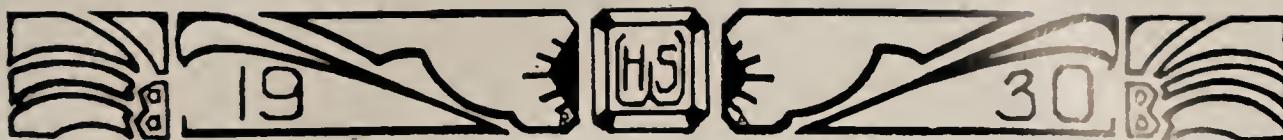
Treasurer
Louis H. Glassman

Committees

Thomas E. Kearns	<i>RING</i> Libby Solomon	John W. Turley
Lillian D. Goldenberg	<i>MOTTO</i> John E. Gilligan, Jr.	Edythe Garber

Russell D. Ramette	<i>RECEPTION</i> Herbert A. Berkowitz, Chairman	Evelyn R. Max
Sylvia Fox	Louis I. Levitt	Bernard B. Greenberg

Richard Heimovitch	<i>COLOR</i> Bluma C. Tulim	Ruth E. Morrison
Joseph A. Nemeroff	<i>TIE</i> Nathan Rosenfeld	William A. DeLoach



ROWENA C. ALTSCHULER

"Nowhere fairer, sweeter, rarer."

Alfred E. Burr School. Girls' League 1a, 4a; A. A. 2a, 3b; Art Crafts Club 2a, 4a; Choir 2a, 4a; Girls' Leaders Corps 4a. Never tardy, never demerited.

A happy-go-lucky girl with an artistic soul was Rowena. She swims and plays with the same skill and energy which she applies to her studies. After executing such masterpieces in soap sculpture, we expect to hear more of her in the Art World.



EDITH M. ANDERSON

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 3b, 4a; Senior Counselor. Never tardy.

Edith was the only girl in our class with long curls. We have heard that they were once seriously threatened by the barber's shears. She was quite sedate and made a gracious hostess for one of our Senior Teas.

SYLVIA B. ASKINAS

"The gods delight in music."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; "Lookout" Business Board 4a; Hygiene Club 4b.

Sylvia worked mighty hard to graduate with our class and we are glad to have her with us. It is said that her fingers are quite nimble at the piano.





LILLIAN AVSEEV

"I'm saddest when I sing."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; "Lookout" Editorial Board 3a; Art-Crafts Club 3a, 4b; French Club 4a, 4b; Glee Club 4a, 4b.

Lillian was a conscientious student and an earnest worker in club activities. Underneath her grave exterior was hidden a fine sense of humor. The alto section of the Glee Club welcomed her presence every Tuesday—when she was present.

RICHARD S. BALDWIN

"Silence is a true friend who never betrays."

Holcomb Street School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b.

Dick never made much fuss, but those who got to know the real fellow, knew him as a good-natured individual who couldn't always conceal a natural contempt for those less gifted in points athletic.

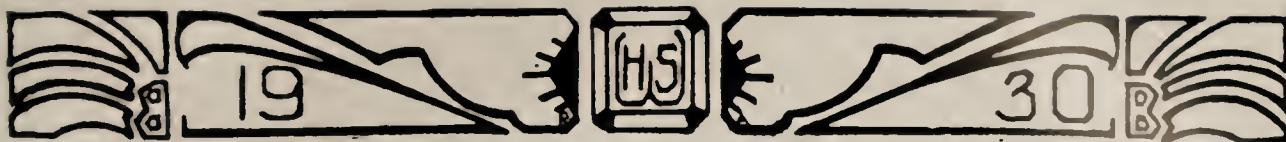


FRANCES M. BALLER

"Archery—the sport of kings and king of sports."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b. Never tardy.

Would that shorthand were as easy and as swift as that arrow with which Frances proved to be so apt! What do you say to that, Frances?



FREDERICK W. BARRETT, JR.

"Every time a man smiles it adds something to this fragment of life."

Holcomb Street School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b, President; Choir 2a, 4b.

We understand that the fishing boats up north are putting in bids for Fred's exclusive grin. They feel that it will make a good iceberg melter. When the amusement world calls for another Flagg and Quirt combination, we suggest Barrett and Becker.



WILLIAM R. BASCH

"Something attempted, something done."

North East School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b; Radio Club 1b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 2b; "Chronicle" Editorial Board 3b; Junior Usher; French Club 4a, 4b, President 4b; Honor Society; "Lookout" Circulation Board; Editor of Class Book. Never tardy, never demerited.

Willy weighed 153 pounds when chosen editor of this book. He now tips the scales at 139. (Editor's Note—This is only a paper loss.)

SAMUEL BECKER

"My way of joking is to tell the truth."

Holcomb Street School. Radio Club 1a; A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 3b; "Chronicle" Editorial Board 2b, 3b; Dramatic Club 3a, 4b; Secretary 4a, President 4b; Class Orator.

Although Sam professed to be radical in all matters, he couldn't avoid being a good friend, an interesting talker, and an outstanding actor. We are indebted to him for enlivening the English class with his well-phrased speeches, however meaningless some may have been.





HERBERT A. BERKOWITZ

"To be a well-favored man is the gift of fortune."

North East School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 2b; Baseball Manager 3b, 4b; Dramatic Club 3a, 4b, ("Mrs. Bumpstead-Leigh", "In the Zone"); Chairman of Reception Committee.

Herb was a real tonic for the audiences of the Dramatic Club. His splendid profile may have had something to do with his popularity on the south side of 227.



WILLIAM BEZANKER

"Logic is logic. That's all I say."

Arsenal School. Boys' Club 3a, 3b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Interclass Baseball 1b; Interclass Basketball 1b, 4b.

Every opportunity he had, Bill spent at basketball. His was a true amateur feeling. He also was always ready to add a few words of logic to any subject under discussion.

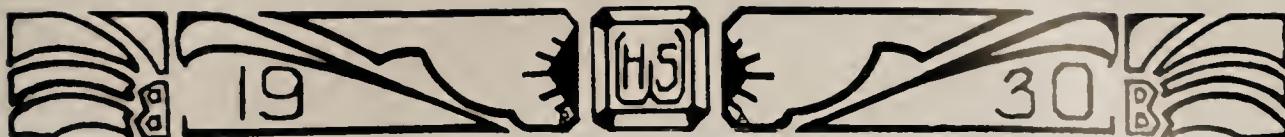


HOWARD S. BLUM

"Too oft is transient pleasure the source of long woes."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b, Secretary 4a; "Lookout" Editorial Board 2a, 3a; Assistant Manager of Basketball Team 3a, Manager 4a.

Until recently, every time Howie opened his desk there was a general craning of necks on the part of the boys in the immediate and not so immediate vicinity. And the surprising fact is that the above-mentioned collection of photos was not the best that graced the covers of Weaver desks. Howie's managerial work, however, added much to his fame.



EDWARD BLUMENTHAL

"There may be luck in getting a good job—but there's no luck in keeping it."

Ansonia Grammar School. Boys' Club 4a; A. A. 4a, 4b.

Eddie was such a quiet boy from what we saw of him in school that we never expected to see him driving a truck, of all things. Watch your step, Eddie!



MYER BRAUMAN

"And they mingled grass with words not harmless."

Broadway Grammar School, Norwich. Boys' Club 2a, 4b; A. A. 2a, 4b.

Myer, the big putter and flag man from the West, was on the brink of leaving for South Africa last summer, but changed his mind upon the sudden discovery that the natives did not play golf.

GERTRUDE CASE

"Friends are the sunshine of life."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b.

Gert is one girl who was never troubled by homework. She had her own individual way of avoiding it. Her cheerful smile was very appreciated when we were down in the "dumps." Gert made many friends, male and female, through her pleasing personality.





VIRGINIA B. CASE

"Perchance my too much questioning offends."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 2b; Business Club 3a, 4b; Senior Counselor. Never demerited.

Virginia was one of our most enthusiastic classmates and had to watch herself constantly in order to prevent her spirits from over-bubbling at the wrong time.



L. COATES COIT

"Human nature craves novelty."

Holcomb Street School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b; "Chronicle" Editorial Board 2b, 3b; Honor Society; Junior Usher. Never tardy.

Although Coates was an ardent theatre-goer, it never seemed to interfere with his studies, in which he was very proficient, as his record at Weaver proves.

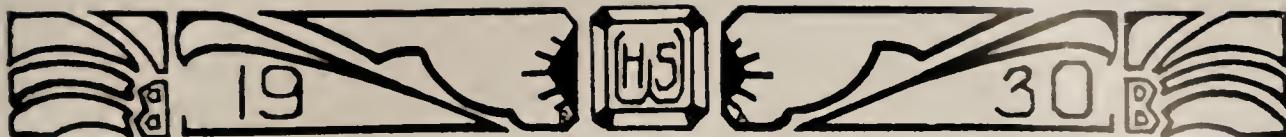


ANDREW T. DALTON

"Orators make up in length for want of depth."

Washington Street School. Boys' Club 3a, 4b; A. A. 3a, 4b; Choir 3a, 4b; Boys' Commercial Club 3a, 4b.

Andy has not been with us long, but it does not take long for a person with a pleasing personality to gain a reputation at Weaver. He has delivered many a famous oration in Room 103 to a very responsive audience.



RAYMOND G. DAVIDSON

"As constant as the northern star."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b.

Not very long ago, Ray forgot to be shy and dropped his athletic pursuits to join forces with the government in a hunt for Japanese beetles. This, in no way, impaired his fancy ice skating.



WILLIAM A. DE LOACH

"He shows his teeth in a smile."

North East School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b.

One of the most pleasing of friends, possessor of a merry smile and a warm heart, a dancer of the nth degree—all these and more go to describe our Willie. We often teased you, Willie, but you knew it was only in fun and took it in the right spirit.

ROSE H. DI BATTISTA

"A good example is the best sermon."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Ingleside Club 2a, 2b; Girls' Business Club, Secretary 3a, 4b; Art-Crafts Club 3a, 3b; "Chronicle" Board 3a, 3b; Girls' Leaders Corps 4b; Senior Counselor.

"When a classmate needed a friend", Rose was always on hand. With the additional qualities of a smiling face, a sunny disposition, and a pair of dancing feet, what more could one desire?





L. OLGA EDELMAN

"When you see fair hair, beware."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b.

Over-fatigue from studies was a problem with which Olga was never faced. Her charm and poise were continual delights and her athletic ability left many of us with wide open eyes.



MARIE B. ELMER

"All words are pegs to hang ideas on."

Holcomb Street School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingle-side Club 4a, 4b; Art-Crafts Club 4b. Never tardy, never demerited.

You will probably hear Marie reciting bedtime stories on the radio in the near future.

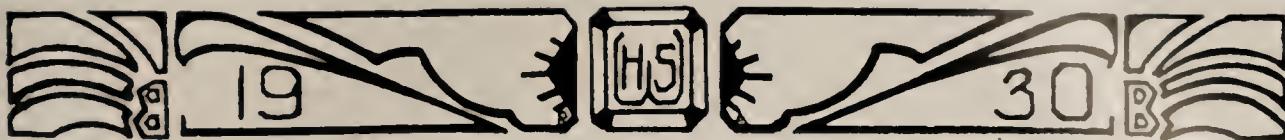


MARGARET S. ENGEL

"A happy-go-lucky woman is she."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Art-Crafts Club 1b, 4b, Vice-President and Treasurer 3b, 4a, Secretary 4b; Ingle-side Club 1b, 4b, Vice-President and Treasurer 4b; Glee Club 3b; Honor Society; Dramatic Producing Group 3a, 4b.

Mig is a witty, good-natured girl who is always making us laugh. She certainly can ride a horse and handle a bow and arrow. She ought to make a good "Injun" and we are not referring to the saying "A good Indian is a dead Indian."



NATHAN EVANIER

"An act does not make a man guilty unless his intentions are guilty."

North East School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 3b; Choir 2a, 3b; Basketball Squad 3a, 4a.

Nate took a great delight in tormenting Willie D. with every practical joke in his bag of tricks, but he never succeeded in drawing lil' Willie entirely out of his shell. And for your sake, Nate, we hope no one ever calls you Eee-vann-yea again.



NIELS B. FALCK

"He says nothing, but thinks the more."

Holcomb Street School. Boys' Club 1a, 2b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Commercial Club 4a, 4b; "Lookout" Business Board 4a. Never tardy.

Although Hunk was always very quiet and unobtrusive during school hours, spending most of his time poring over his lessons, we found him displaying quite another character outside—an active sport-lover and player.

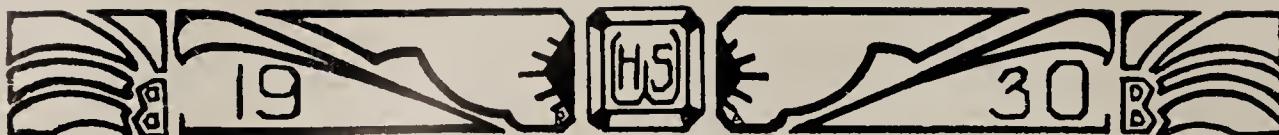
RUTH R. FORMAN

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 2a, 3b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b. Never tardy.

Ruth must have feared that the class would tire of her. At least, she stayed out of school enough to warrant such a notion. She was well liked, nevertheless, and her pretty blonde hair was quite an attraction to the rest of us.





SYLVIA FOX

"Judge me not by the color of my hair."

Northwest School. Girls' League 2a, 4b; A. A. 2a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3b, 4b; Dramatic Club 3b, 4b ("Mrs. Bumpstead-Leigh", "Overtones"); Health Club, President 4a, 4b.

"Pep", beautiful red hair, a charming actress! We were determined not to mention the red hair, but how could we resist it? We wonder if New Haven feels the same?



ANNA GAIER

"A good name keeps its luster in the dark."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 4a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 3a, 4b; Typing Board of "Lookout" 3b.

Here is a hard-working faithful student, with exceptional shorthand ability. We have a feeling that some employer is going to find Anna a real asset to his business.

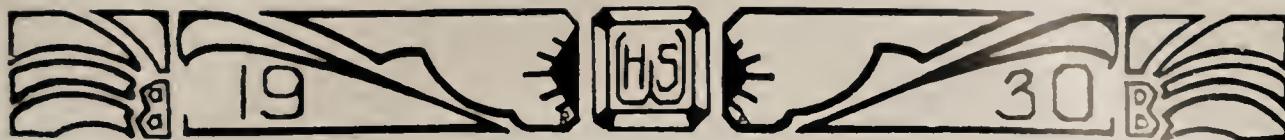


EDYTHE GARBER

"She walks a goddess and she looks a queen."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; "Now and Then" 1a; "Lookout" Editorial Board 3a, 4a, Assistant Editor 4a; C. H. L. S. 3a, 4b, Executive Board 4a; Fashion Show 4a; Motto Committee.

A boyish bob, a flash of silk—that's Edythe! She often sent a class into hysterics by her irresistible pout. She took a great deal of interest in clubs and could be depended upon for some good hard work.



JOHN E. GILLIGAN, JR.

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Motto Committee.

Small in stature, John, none the less, was a famed figure. In the chem. class he was the storm-center of disturbances.



SYLVIA GILSTON

"Mind cannot follow it, nor words express her infinite sweetness."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 3b, 4b; Senior Counselor 4b. Never tardy, never demerited.

Syb is a particularly sweet and quiet member of our class. Those who have the pleasure of her acquaintance are decidedly fortunate, for she is a worth-while friend.

LOUIS H. GLASSMAN

"I think the first virtue is to restrain the tongue."

North East School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4a; French Club 3b, 4b, Secretary 4a, Vice-President and Treasurer 4b; Honor Society; Baseball Team 3b, 4b; Basketball Team 4a; Class Treasurer.

Louis became quite a ladies' man in his last year, but this didn't seem to interfere with his artistic diagram drawing or his activity on the field of sport. His work as treasurer for the French Club prepared him excellently for that greater task of collecting class dues.





MARK J. GLYNN

"Tea for me, please."

Gilbert School, Winsted. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; "Chronicle" Business Board 3a, 3b.

Mark tried to trip us with those terrific tongue-twisting traps of alliterative discourse, but turned one trick too many. Try the trifling bit at t'other end of this book.



ROSE GOLDBERG

"Quiet persons are welcome everywhere."

Arsenal School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 3a, 4b; "Lookout" Editorial Board 3a, Club Editor 3b; Girls' Basketball Team 3b; Senior Counselor 4b.

Rose was quiet of voice and had lovely dark hair, but that isn't all. How did you learn so much Geology? And that goes for History and English, too. Never officious she was always on hand to carry out her duties well.

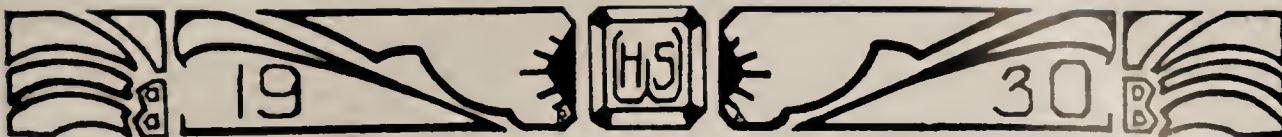


LILLIAN D. GOLDENBERG

"A true lady and a scholar."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 3a, 4b; French Club 3a, 4b; Honor Society; Reception Committee. Never tardy.

Lil was one of our best students. She has received the highest Latin mark since we don't know when. Other studies do not suffer either.



HARRY GOLDFARB

"If all the saxophones in the world were sunk in the middle of the ocean, it would be a good idea."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Orchestra 1a, 4b; Glee Club 4a; Basketball Squad 4a.

Of all the silent and unobtrusive members of our class, Harry was the least noticeable. He "blew his own horn" very little except in the orchestra.



ISADORE M. GOLDFARB

"Where music dwells lingering."

North East School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1b, 4b; Junior Orchestra 1a; Senior Orchestra 1b, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Inter-High Orchestra 3a, 4b.

Issy was another of the members of our class who did exceptionally fine work in the musical organizations of our school. The car he drove could also do a number of tricks not usually spoken of in instruction books.

SAMUEL GOLDRING

"Whoever is not too wise is wise."

Chestnut Street School, Springfield. Boys' Club 3a, 4a; A. A. 3a, 4b; Football Squad 4a; Commercial Club 4b. Never tardy.

Sam was kept so busy between his athletic and commercial activities that he had no time to make a big noise around the school.





MOLLY F. GOODMAN

"Amiability shines by its own light."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; "Lookout" Business Board, Secretary 3b, 4a; Ingleside Club 3a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b, Chairman of Fund Committee. Never tardy.

About five o'clock Molly could be found in the typing room putting everything in place in her own neat way. The girls will never forget the "delicious" contributions she made to the Girls' Business Club meeting.

BERNARD B. GREENBERG

"You have no need to borrow confidence."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 4a; Baseball Assistant Manager 2b, 3b; Orchestra 3a; Football Squad 3b, 4b; Basketball Squad 4a. Never tardy.

Bunny was distinguished for his managerial ability. "Seeing that" has been conspicuous by its absence in his recent conversation.



MAX GROSSMAN

"Come, follow me, and leave the world to all its babblings."

Arsenal School.

Max was always able to engage in any discussion concerning the works of most of the older authors. This knowledge, no doubt, influenced his own literary attempts which the late "Chronicle" often printed.



STEPHEN R. GROTTA

"A crowd is not company."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b; Art-Crafts Club 3b, 4b; Honor Society. Never tardy.

Aptly hailed as the "Jerry Cruncher" of '30B, his time and attention was divided between schoolwork and Cape Cod, sailboats, motor boats, model aeroplanes, etc. He did himself great credit in his masterly editing of the "Solid Geometry Times", a sample of which has been included in this book.



BERNICE J. HARDIE

"If thou would'st be happy, learn to please."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b; Ingleside Club 3a, 3b; Art-Crafts Club 4a, 4b; Senior Counselor.

Bernice's classmates found her a thoroughly likeable and pleasant companion. Her good nature and willingness to lend a helping hand found a place in everyone's heart.

ISOLDE M. HEIMBERGER

"He rides sure that never fell."

Holcomb Street School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 3b; "Lookout" Editorial Board 3a; French Club 4a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 4b.

Riding was one of Isolde's passions. And can we ever forget the confidence with which she answered questions in all her classrooms and scanned Latin poetry?





RICHARD HEIMOVITCH

"The day is short; the work is much."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Class Book Business Board; Color Committee.

Dick has turned in some good work for the business board of this book. We are not at all averse to saying that we envy those cars he drives more than we should.



ALICE G. JOHNSON

"Of manner, of affections mild."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 2a, 2b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 3b, Executive Board 3b. Never tardy.

Those who know Alice find her a very pleasant and sincere friend. Her dependable work in the Business Club is worthy of mention.



THOMAS J. JOHNSON

"Wilt thou have music? Hark!"

North East School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 4b; Senior Orchestra 3a, 4b; Inter-High Orchestra 4b. Never tardy.

Tom, as we see it, is the most musical soul in our class. Not only does he lend backbone to the vocal organizations, but he contributes much to the instrumental groups.



GERTRUDE KALISH

"In mirth and woe her voice is low."

Arsenal School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b; Ingleside Club 3a, 4b. Never tardy, never demerited

Gertrude was one of the few quiet members of our class. She is, nevertheless, a sincere and pleasant classmate. She proved her ability with the needle by making many of her pretty dresses.



LESTER M. KAUFMAN

"The world is blessed most by men who do things . . ."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 2a, 4a; Boys' Commercial Club 3a, 4b, Vice-President 4a; "Lookout" Circulation Board 3a, Advertising Manager 3b, Business Manager 4a; Business Manager of Class Book. Never demerited.

Lester showed fine judgment in picking a board which had not sooner been chosen than it announced that all the advertisements were in. He also put a great deal of work into the business end of "The Lookout."

THOMAS E. KEARNS

"Whoever gains the palm by merit, let him hold it."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b, Secretary 3a, 3b, President 4a, 4b; Baseball Team 2b, 3b, 4b; Basketball Team 2a, 3a, 4a, Captain 4a; Football Manager 4a; Golf Team 4a; Ring Committee; Class President.

Tommie was one of the most popular members of the class and for good reasons too. Besides possessing that appeal so enticing to the weaker species, he was one of our outstanding athletes and earned three letters.





A. GERTRUDE KEMP

"Nothing endures but personal quality."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b. Never tardy, never demerited.

Boys, are your dinner pails empty? Shine up to Gert. You have never tasted anything like the eats which she prepares.

LOTTIE E. KOVARSKY

"Up, up she goes, and not a moment stops."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 2a, 2b; Girls' Business Club, Chairman Fund Committee 3a, 4a, Vice-President and Treasurer 4a, 4b; "Lookout" Head Typist 3a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Class Book Assistant Business Manager 4a, 4b; Senior Counselor 4a, 4b.

Lottie surprised us all by proving that girls can get "ads." No matter what she attempted, success followed. After typing for "The Lookout" and faithfully doing her homework, this good-natured little girl always found time for a trip to the Lenox.

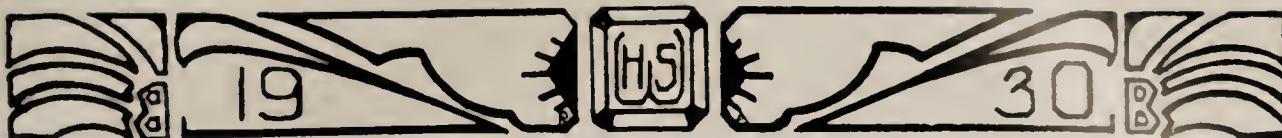


LILLIAN E. LARMAN

"Victory belongs to the most persevering."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b; French Club 3a, 4b, Vice-President 4a; A. A. 1a, 1b; "Lookout" 2a, 4b, Exchange Editor 3b, 4a, Secretary 4b; Senior Counselor; Class Book Business Board.

Capable, reliable, dependable—that's Lillian. She is one of those remarkable few who believe that homework done is better than homework undone.



MURIEL E. LAY

"For they can conquer who believe they can."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 2a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b.

Muriel was as efficient at baking cookies as she was at taking dictation. She was a great help in straightening out our schedules in that little room where she held command.



HAROLD J. LESSOW

"The less he spoke, the more he heard."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 3a; "Lookout" Board 2a, 3a; Orchestra 1a, 2b; Basketball Squad 3b, 4b; Tennis Squad 3b, 4b.

Harold was an ardent tennis fan and player. We are happy to report that he has abdicated his throne as the king of the talkers.

LEONARD W. LEVINE

"Some people are always grumbling that roses have thorns. I am thankful that thorns have roses."

Arsenal School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 4b, Librarian 2a, 2b, Secretary 4a, 4b; Boys' Commercial Club 3a; Junior Usher; Dramatic Club 4a, 4b; "Lookout" Editorial Board 4a; Assistant Manager of Baseball Team 2b, 3b; Interclass Football 3a.

Lennie "Guest" that poetry was made up of rhyme, but even that did not deter us from enjoying it. He made a very dignified M. P. (Member of Parliament) in the Dramatic Club play and, no doubt, the noble line of "Wurzel-Flummery" will not play an important part in the history of England.





LILLIAN F. LEVINE

"Divinely tall and most divinely fair."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 3a, 4a; Art-Crafts Club 4a, 4b.

Lillian was a stately girl, reminiscent of queens we've read of in fairy stories. With her curly brown hair and soft coloring, she could wear almost any shade, but her favorite seemed to be coral pink.



LOUIS I. LEVITT

"A careless song with a little nonsense in it does not misbecome a monarch."

Arsenal School. Boys' Club 3a, 4b; A. A. 3a, 4b; Choir 3a, 4b; Glee Club 3a, 4b, President 4b; Football Squad 4a.

We have often been told that "success thrives on competition." Such was the case with Louis until a sad day came and took away all the song writers to Hollywood. All rivalry having been removed, Louis' work deteriorated, and, at last reports, he was writing such ditties as "Esther, you're my only Catalyzer."



CATHERINE B. LINDSAY

"Sweet graciousness of manner is a great adornment."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 2a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b. Never demerited.

Kay presided at our Senior Teas most graciously. She was generous and good company, but you had to watch your step and not cross her desires, as she showed a streak of stubbornness at such times.



EVELYN R. MAX

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Chairman of Hygeia 4b. Never tardy, never demerited.

Evelyn's dainty way and beautiful clothes were the envy of many of the girls in the class. Our only regret is that she did not give more time to school activities, for we feel that both she and the school would have gained much from her efforts.



NEVA L. McDougall

"Music is well said to be the speech of angels."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 4b; Ingleside Club 3a, 4b. Never tardy, never demerited.

Neva was the charming little soloist who delighted us so at the Glee Club concert. We are going to be unusual by not prophesying her early entrance into Grand Opera or Poop-a-doop singing.

FREDA MEHLMAN

"Her gleaming eyes are bits of heaven."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b; Ingleside Club 4b. Never tardy.

Full of "pep" and merry laughter, Freda found it an easy task to make many friends. She ought to make a splendid private secretary after her "experience" at Weaver. How about it, Freda?





HAROLD G. MILLER

"His life was gentle."

Northeast School. Boys' Club 1a, 3b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Commercial Club 2a, 3b; Junior Orchestra 4a, 4b; Senior Orchestra 4b; Inter-High Orchestra 4a, 4b. Never tardy, never absent.

A quiet, calm, methodical person, whom the board would term retiring if it dared. He has done loyal work plucking and sawing at a bass violin as big as himself in the Orchestra. He is to be recognized by the satchel which he carries.



JAMES A. MOONEY

"Well-timed silence hath more eloquence than speech."

North East School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b.

We will not be surprised if, in the near future, we hear James spoken of as a "big butter and egg man", for some very good reports of his endeavors in that line have come to us.



RUTH E. MORRISON

"She never broke her hour."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b, Treasurer 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 3a, 4a, Secretary; Dramatic Club Producing Group 3b, 4b; Color Committee. Never tardy, never demerited, never absent.

Ruth was the most punctual member of our class, especially at the chemistry class. She was also an adept soap-sculptress.



SYLVIA MORSE

"Haste administers all things badly."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Art-Crafts Club 1b, 3b; Dramatic Club Producing Group 3a, 4b; Ingleside Club 3a, 4b, Treasurer 3a, Secretary 3b, President 4a, 4b; "Lookout" Circulation Board; Senior Counselor.

Don't you all love the leisurely manner in which Sylvia does things? She appeared quite fond of salads. Was this because of their lack of calories?



G. DUDLEY MYLCHREEST

" 'Tis the mind that makes the body rich."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 3a, 4b; Glee Club 3a, 4b; Honor Society, Vice-President 4b; Class Book Editorial Board; Valedictorian. Never tardy, never demerited.

Dud was anything but a dud, scholastically speaking. To our knowledge, he has not missed an honor roll since entering Weaver.

SYDNEY NASHNER

"Wisdom and goodness are twin-born."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; French Club 4a, 4b.

An up-and-coming youngster who, the board takes the liberty to prophesy, will go far. He was uniformly good-humored. He had a happy faculty for remembering things for other people and of delivering these facts upon demand. He has acquired an extensive knowledge of radio in general. His chief drawback was his famous spelling.





SYLVIA M. NEIVERT

"To a young heart every thing is fun."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2b; Dramatic Club 3a, 4b, "Mrs. Bumpstead-Leigh"; "Wurzel-Flummery"; Girls' Business Club 3a, 3b; C. H. L. S. 4a, 4b; Class Testatrix.

Though one of the happy-go-lucky members of our class, Sylvia was often on the Honor Roll. She played the part of a country gentleman's wife in the Dramatic Club's plays with much grace.

JOSEPH A. NEMEROFF

"So quiet, yet a glitter in thine eye."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b; Commercial Club 2a, 3b; Tennis Team 3b. Never tardy.

An able business student, Joe proved a pleasant surprise as a blackface comic in the show given by the Commercial Club. His drawling tone of voice was an agreeable contrast to the hurried ones of certain others.

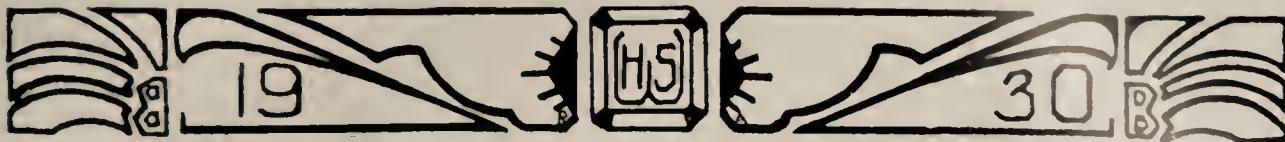


WILLIAM ORKNEY

"I would rather be sick than idle."

Washington Street School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Junior Usher; Honor Society.

An intelligent, industrious lad from overseas, he reversed the laws of physics and got more output than input. "Beel" could get more out of his chem. "booke" in one lunch period than the rest of the class could get in a week.



MINNIE E. PELLEGRINO

"A loving heart is the truest wisdom."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4a; A. A. 3a, 4a; French Club 3b, 4a; Art-Crafts Club 4a; C. H. L. S. 4a.

Little Minnie was a walking advertisement of "Good things come in small packages." Spiked heels and a mania for red were her weaknesses and her scholastic achievements were something to be proud of.



AARON PIVNICK

"Work is play for me."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b; Baseball, Basketball, and Football Squads.

Although Aaron seldom played as a regular, he was a willing worker and always gave his best to every sport he played at Weaver.

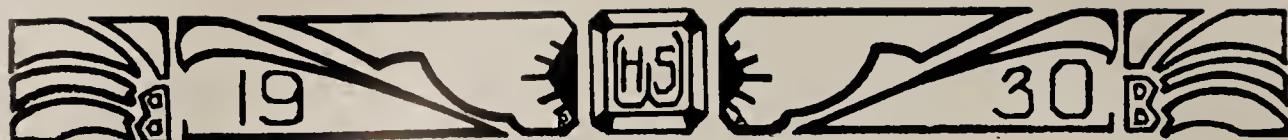
RUSSELL D. RAMETTE

"Perpetual pushing and assurance put a difficulty out of countenance."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1b, 4a; A. A. 1b, 4b; "Lookout" 2a, 4b, Reporter 2a, Assistant Make-Up Editor 2b, Make-Up Editor 3b, Business Manager 4b; Art-Crafts Club 3b, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 3b, 4b; Dramatic Club Producing Group 3b 4b; Class Book Business Board; Reception Committee. Never tardy.

A lover of work is this boy Russell and one who was always ready to lend a hand in any school enterprise. His bust of Sam B. is a remarkable piece of work for an amateur; his other art work has drawn favorable comment.





HULDA H. RAPHAEL

"Sweeter also than honey and the honey-comb."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 2b; "Lookout" Editorial Board 2b; C. H. L. S. 3a, 4b; French Club 4a, 4b. Never tardy, never demerited.

We could depend on Hulda for a good laugh. She was a delightful companion and a willing worker and her piano playing often chased away the "blues" which attacked us from time to time.

EUGENE E. REILLY

"A lion among ladies is a terrible thing."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Dramatic Club 3a, 4b, Vice-President and Treasurer, "Grumpy", "In the Zone"; Choir 4a; Class Testator.

Gene was a great pinch-hitter. By this we mean that he pinched the girls he was trying to make a hit with.



HARRIET S. ROME

"Let us give attention to serious matters."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b, Vice-President 4a; C. H. L. S. 3b, 4b; Honor Society; Senior Counselor; Class Book Editorial Board. Never tardy.

In spite of her various activities in the school organizations, Harriet managed to devote a large part of her time to the Class Book.



NATHAN ROSENFELD

"Silence is golden, but you can't hear it clink."

Washington Street School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4a; Choir 2b, 4b; Glee Club 3a; Commercial Club President 4a; "Lookout" Editorial Board 3a, Business Board 3b, 4a, Assistant Advertising Manager 4a.

Nate was our business man de luxe. Where there was a chance to display salesmanship (and, incidentally, collect a few shekels) you found him. The minstrel show given by the Commercial Club proved Nate to be a very colorful actor.



RAYMOND H. ROSENFIELD

"I'm all a-quiver."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 4b; "Chronicle" Editorial Board 3b; Junior Usher; Honor Society; French Club; Class Book Editorial Board.

Ray was often seen chasing (or being chased) around the south end of Keney Park with a golf club or bow in his hand.

RUTH E. ROSENTHAL

"I go quietly among you."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 3a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 4a, 4b; Ingleside Club 4b.

Ruth was never what one would call the superiority complex type; she always wore a coat of reserve, but this did not detract from her pleasing charm.





ADELINE SEAMAN

"Her hands are all that hands should be."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b; Choir 1a, 4b.

Adeline has already proven her ability at rapid dictation. As yet, she has not attempted to take Floyd Gibbons' rattling speeches, but has contented herself with the sales talks given at school.

MARGARET E. SHIELDS

"An actor acts the whole world."

Holcomb Street School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 3b, 4b; Dramatic Club 3b, 4b; Art-Crafts Club 4b.

Each class has its high lights. Marg was one of ours and she turned on her full brilliancy during the Dramatic Club play.

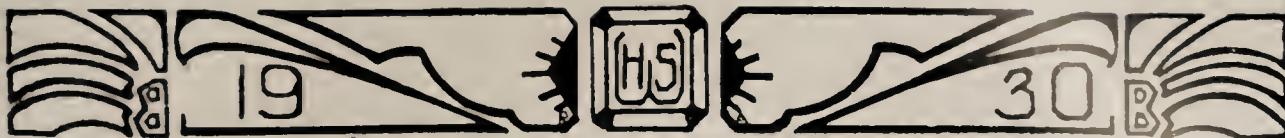


EDITH SILLMAN

"We are taken by neatness."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b. Never tardy.

Edith has acquired a reputation for neatness which should go far in helping her make her way through this world.



JOSEPH A. SINNREICH

"Bad language or abuse,
I never, never use."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; French Club 3b, 4b, Executive Committee 4a; Junior Usher.

Joe did no noticeable work, but he always had an answer—usually right. We understand that the French colony on Park Street had a great influence on Joe's French.



ROSE SLITT

"Speech is the index of the mind."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; "Lookout" Circulation Board 3a, 3b, Circulation Manager 4a; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b, President 4a, 4b; Honor Society 3b, 4b, Secretary 4b; C. H. L. S. 4b.

We often wondered how Rose managed to do so much outside work and still hold a monopoly on "A's." The one thing Weaver failed to provide her with was a Girls' Debating Club. Her confidence and ability are sure to carry her far.

LIBBY SOLOMON

"Fie! What a spendthrift is she of her tongue."

Broadway Grammar School, Norwich. A. A. 2a, 4b; Girls' League 2a, 4b, President 4b; C. H. L. S. 3a, 4b, Vice-President and Treasurer 4a, 4b; Dramatic Club 3a, 4b; Choir 4a, 4b; Ring Committee 4a.

One of the most active club members in the class, Libby showed plenty of school spirit. Always chock-full of ideas she never lost an opportunity to give her opinion on any subject under discussion.





RUTH C. SQUIRES

"Persuasion tips her tongue whene'er she talks."

Holcomb Street School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 4a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 4b. Never demerited.

Ruth usually took part in the classroom arguments and her ardent defense of womanhood will long remain in our memory. We should like to say something about her continual activity in the library, but do not know how to word it.



ANNA STACK

"Hard work and sure success."

Saint Joseph's School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 2a, 2b; Girls' Business Club 3b, 4b; Senior Counselor.

Anna, a quiet, conscientious miss, was usually seen going somewhere in a hurry. The typing room was her usual destination.



O. CECILIA STENWALL

"Neatness is the crowning grace of womanhood."

Holcomb Street School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 3a, 4b; Glee Club 3a, 4b; Art-Crafts Club 4b; Senior Counselor. Never tardy.

Maybe we girls wouldn't eat our hats for a smile like hers, but we would be willing to "chew the rag." And how about that dimple, continuously dancing about? And, don't forget, Cecilia plays the piano, too, as it should be played.



SIDNEY SUWALSKY

"Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends."

Arsenal School. A. A. 3a, 4b; Boys' Club 3a, 4a; Choir 3a, 4b; Class Football Team 4a; Room Cashier. Never tardy.

Sid may not have taken up the mail order course, "Jokes That Will Choke", as was reported, but those he sprang in the English class were bad enough. Even this didn't prevent him from being a good fellow, always glad to help a friend out of a difficulty.



BLUMA C. TULIN

"Truth is such a precious article, let us all economize in its use."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b.

Bluma did not engage in many school affairs, but she was very popular, none the less. We have heard that she is going to Normal School. Can you imagine Bluma a sedate school marm?

JOHN W. TURLEY

"Better late than never."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4a; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 3b; Dramatic Club 3a, 4b, "Grumpy", "Mrs. Bumpstead-Leigh", "In the Zone"; Honor Society, President 4b; Baseball Team 3b 4b; Prophet; Junior Usher; Ring Committee.

John's early morning sprinting was a never failing attraction for the window gazers in 227. This speed stood him in good stead when the baseball season arrived and he put it to good use in stretching his hits. What became of that red shirt of yours, John?





RUBY B. WADHAMS

"With a smile on her lips."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1b, 4b; A. A. 3a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 4b; "Chronicle" Editorial Board 3b; Honor Society; C. H. L. S. 4b; French Club 4b; Class Book Editorial Board.

Ruby was a demure Miss who walked the halls of Weaver (not always alone) with a calm dignity which was charming to behold.

FRANCES S. WASKOWITZ

"Her laughter ripples like a brook."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; "Lookout" Board 2b; French Club 3a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 3a, 4b, President 4b. Never tardy.

Because of her generosity, laughter, and a good word for everybody, Fran has made a host of friends at Weaver. Her ability was demonstrated by her untiring work for the C. H. L. S.



CECILE WELLINS

"She had raving black hair and twinkling black eyes."

New Britain High School. Girls' League 3a, 4b; A. A. 3a, 4b. Never tardy.

Themes which made us squirm with envy came from the pen of this girl they call Cecile. How did you carry so many weighty ideas in that head of yours?



EDWARD WHITE

"It's such a very serious thing to be a funny man!"

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 3b; Glee Club 2a, 3a; "Lookout" Business Board 2b, 3a.

Perhaps Eddie wasn't the silliest member of the class, but if anyone has ever heard a laugh more asinine than his, we should like to have that person pointed out to us. Aside from his vying with L. S. in asking questions (reputed to be below senior mentality), he was a great fellow to have around.



LILLIAN M. WILLIS

"The work praises the artist."

Arsenal School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 4b; Art-Crafts Club 1b, 4b, Secretary, President; "Lookout" Board 3b; Honor Society.

Lillian is not only noted for her amazingly life-like cartoons, but she has also shown some talent in the poems she has written. She has always been among the leaders in her studies.

MARY L. WINKEL

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Honor Society; Ingleside Club 4b; C. H. L. S. 4b. Never tardy, never demerited.

Mary was our "Dresden shepherdess" for whom it was a habit to get high marks almost all of the time. She was always ready to give of her time to school activities and was surrounded by many friends and acquaintances.



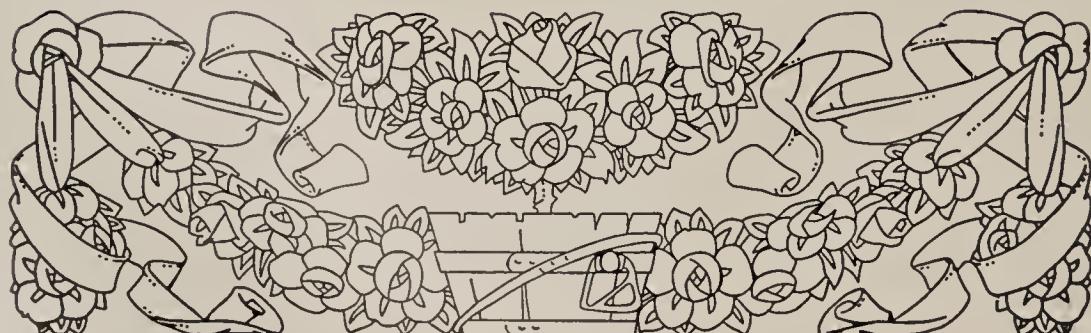


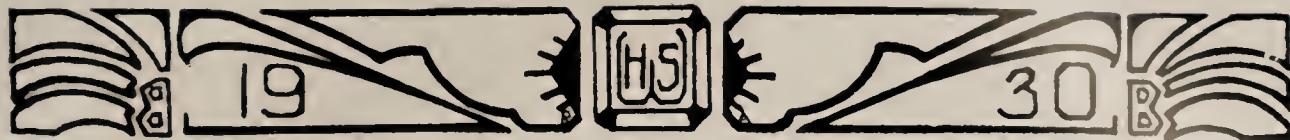
BENJAMIN YUSH

"A wise man is sometimes silent."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 3b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Baseball 1b, 4b; Football 3a, 4b; Basketball 4a, 4b.

Benny was one of the few famous footballers from our class. He was a good friend and a capable athletic instructor to all who knew him.





Class Night Program

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.....	<i>Thomas Kearns, Jr.</i>
SONG.....	<i>The Class</i> Words and Music by Leonard Levine
ORATION.....	<i>Samuel Becker</i>
ESSAY.....	<i>Hulda Raphael</i>
SONG.....	<i>The Class</i> Words and Music by Isolde Heimberger
HISTORY.....	<i>Frances Waskowitz and Leonard Levine</i>
MUSIC.....	<i>Members of Class</i>
PROPHECY.....	<i>Libby Solomon and John Turley, Jr.</i>
WILL.....	<i>Sylvia Neivert and Eugene Reilly</i>
SCHOOL SONG.....	<i>The Class</i> Words and Music by Rosalind Feldman, 1924B



Chairman's Address



PARENTS, TEACHERS, AND FRIENDS:

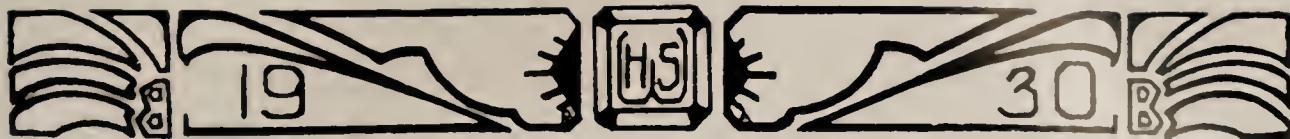
We are gathered here this evening to observe the last informal meeting of the Class of 1930B. Our high school days certainly have been happy ones and I am sure that we all regret leaving this beautiful building, which is filled with memories of many good times. But in order that we may all enter into the spirit of the activities, we must forget our worries and cares and make this a very joyful occasion.

We shall endeavor, through our various speakers, to provide for you an entertainment, which will be significant of our stay at Weaver. Undoubtedly, during the course of the program, many amusing incidents of the past four years will be mentioned. Let us not forget that the forthcoming remarks are made in a whole-hearted spirit of fun—and that there has been no deliberate intention of injuring our friends' characters or feelings.

To our parents, the class would like to offer a serious word of appreciation for the sacrifices they have made to make this event possible. We hope to show, in later years, that these sacrifices have not been in vain.

And so, tonight in behalf of the Class of 1930B, I take pleasure in extending to you a cordial welcome.

THOMAS E. KEARNS, JR.



Class Oration

THE NEED FOR CONVICTIONS



OW often we hear that familiar phrase, "I am an independent; I am neutral." These words remind me of a peacock perched on the top of a wall and spreading his wings in the most vain fashion. Such people take much pride in assuming that air of indifference; they wrap themselves in a veil of individualism and let the rest of the world roll by peacefully, or otherwise. There is great doubt in the minds of many as to why they assume this attitude.

We cannot say that many are truly indifferent, for hereditary convictions still stand in the hearts of the majority. The few who do exist, however, come into that state in a manner which is very distasteful to them. This is, that you or I have at one time or another taken a person aside, and have brought to light for him certain startling things which he had never previously realized, due to those hereditary convictions which I have already mentioned. Here we have this curious specimen of indifference claiming that he is neutral. He realizes that to return to his old camp would mean a guilty conscience; and yet to go over to an entirely new side would probably be the start of some task which would be easing, but in comparison to his former convictions, very uncomfortable.

The causes for assumed neutrality might be summed up as follows: ignorance, indifference, mental laziness, and selfishness.

First, the person who assumes neutrality to cover his ignorance does so because he is not capable of coping with the questions which confront him. He cannot decide what views to take on a problem, because he does not understand.

Again, we are led on to indifference. The individual sits at home, reads the newspapers, takes the word of the flaring headlines and does not care about the whole affair one way or the other.

Then there is the person who is too lazy to think. He wraps himself in a coma of incompetency, and although a problem concerning him may be put directly under his nose, his mind, like a car without gas, refuses to function.

Selfishness may often be the reason for a person's assuming neutrality. In this case, the desire for comfort and ease in life is the cause for it. He realizes



that new and firm convictions might mean the sacrifice of things he holds dear; so he assumes this standard, which is neither here nor there. Undoubtedly, if these people realized the value of convictions, they would soon forego their own petty desires.

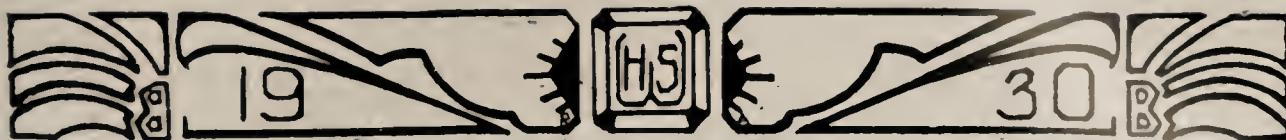
The youth who has his convictions so firmly fixed that he can defend them against any attack of criticism is ready to begin his life work. Using his convictions as a rudder he may choose the right channel and be sure that he will not run aground. Moreover, he will be superbly fitted to do more observing as he goes along, and if at any time he finds that he cannot defend his convictions, he will be broad-minded enough to accept the better point of view.

Without his convictions he would be like a ship without a rudder. The old statement, "Know thyself", would be entirely lost on him because his would be the unstable character. His opinions and criticisms would form a chaos in his mind, for they would merely be guns killing their own men, ideas conflicting with others later on. Such a person cannot argue intelligently, because, in his chaos of thoughts, he has only a few scattered here and there which he can rely upon and, as for reserves, he has none.

The masses have no time to observe and deduct, or at any rate their minds are blank; so they do not see the things which educated persons might. What is the result? Newspapers with their flaring headlines may carry them one way or the other. Agitators may rouse hundreds of them in a very few hours—all because they have no convictions. We might say, "What do we care about the masses; we will comprise the class of the intellectuals." In the first place, a few of us, no doubt, will sooner or later be whirled away like chips in the river current, into the trend of mind of the masses. The rest may well observe their plight and profit by it. True, intellectuals they may be, but far preferably, intellectuals with convictions.

Is, therefore, the person with convictions perfect beyond criticism? As the sparkling diamond often has its flaws, so conviction has its discrepancies. A person may brace himself so firmly against the pillar of his decided views, that he may grow pig-headed and return or degenerate to the type of person he originally was criticizing. This is the flaw and it may be present, but it can be averted if the person displays judgment in choosing new convictions when he can no longer back up his old ones. Observation should be the forerunner of his convictions.

Just stop to consider what would happen if a breach of time were made in the education of the youth for definite observation, and in this period he was to discard all prejudices and simply observe the things which went on around him. He would see the world at its face value. There would be no excuses for the things which he saw, nor would there be any superficialities about such an investigation. True, we say prejudice would be as hard to discard as our very lives, but it is the only means towards noble ends. To come back to the boy; he will have made his observations and then he will come back—back to his old school, but not with the same books. His manuscripts will be written by men whose ideas,



if necessary, conflicted with directly opposite points of view. His observations during that period of time would be the soup, his books, the salt, pepper, and spices, and I can safely say that he would know, out of these three, which the soup needed more.

Convictions extend back to the origin of man and as far ahead as we please. However, we are concerned with our present generation and I, with the younger element of it. The best convictions may be obtained through our own observation, unaffected by prejudice. There is very little reason why we cannot do this. We have eyes with which to observe and discover new things for ourselves—not to observe things which have been seen by every preceding generation. In some cases, a certain stubbornness—not prejudice—prevails, and though the individual may see things which destroy his original convictions, he will not admit them. We must not let this pig-headedness prevail, for it leads to nothing but a mind of cut and dried ideas.

Let us start blazing the trail by setting examples of having minds of our own and not of other people. In this great quest we shall meet our colleagues, and with them we shall discuss what our investigations have revealed to us. We shall see a new era of convictions leading from broadmindedness to happiness.

SAMUEL BECKER.



Class Essay

EARS



THROUGHOUT the annals of mankind, one is constantly hearing of the naughty little boy whose mother has a terrible time to get her "little boy blue's" ears washed. But with girls, this is a rare occurrence. However, I must be one of the few exceptions to my sex, for my earliest recollection of ears is the times when my mother used to say to me, "Are you going to wash your ears, Hulda, or shall I come in and wash them for you?" With this would follow numerous facial contortions which usually ended in the familiar expression: "Aw,—ma—but I washed them last week!" Then could be heard a series of gurgled protestations, which were increased to mild sobs until open warfare was at last declared. I, as the defender, used inconceivably clamorous shrieks as weapons. But the battle was always concluded by the same truce. Mother was the victor, and poor little me had to have those superfluous, those atrocious, those eternally useless ears washed. I often pride myself, however, on having made the most of the situation, since it needs must be. I behaved well with the picture of a lovely red lollipop before me, and smacked my lips in solemn resolution to be a very, very, good girl. And I really was pretty good, save for a few outbursts as that malignant water trickled down my back. But more than once I muttered, "I wish I didn't have any ears!"

Now that I have struggled through four years of hard study and have acquired so much knowledge, I realize that ears—washed or unwashed—constitute such a great part of life itself, that we would feel utterly desolate without them. If someone were asked for what reason we have ears, the answer might simply be stated, "Why, to hear, of course." Yes, of course, to hear. But why should we care to hear? Is it in order to take in a new talkie? Is it in order to listen to Amos 'n' Andy? Is it in order to give heed to the words of wisdom showered forth from the mouths of our experienced instructors? Precisely—we want to hear for ourselves all about the universe, that, having learned it, we may contribute our share towards improving the world.



Every little noise that we hear, from the wild, hoarse cries of the wind, or the evanescent grinding of a distant train, to the mere turbulence of a crowded street help to fill in the empty gaps of our individual lives, thereby making each one more complete.

We all enjoy having absolute quiet for a short while, wherein we may contemplate without interruption. This silence at first attracts us because it is a peaceful change from our every-day bustling. But we really do not wish to have our activity retarded. If a dead silence continues for a great length of time, the monotony of it is quite apt to madden an individual. For this reason, alone, we can most deeply sympathize with and even pity those poor unfortunate, who, from birth onward, or through mishap, have been deprived of their hearing, and are in a strange world of their own, imprisoned from the welcome sounds of life.

The supreme realization of the infinite value of ears comes to us when we listen to beautiful music. To quote Carlyle: "Music is well said to be the speech of angels." And who, if not angels, should appeal sooner to our sense of comprehension? Music is the greatest expresser of human emotions. It can change an outlook of sadness to one of happiness.

Even the mediocre musician lives for his music; and he would be solitary if he were not able to listen to it. We may then perceive the feelings of one of the greatest musicians of all times, Beethoven, when he became stone deaf at forty. After this time, he wrote some of his finest work. How much strength he must have had to continue living after he had lost his life (his power to listen to music). Beethoven became morbid as his existence dragged on, and it is no wonder. His food was always before him, but of it he could not partake.

Musicians, however, are not the sole founders of music. The little brook whispers gentle ripples as an accompaniment to the wind's louder whistle; or the clouds pour tons of rain-water on the earth to the familiar time of pitter-patter.

And so friends, Weaverites, and parents, lend your ears to all—that you may acquire all the best that the world has in store for you, that your life may be a great success, abundant in good deeds and thoughts, and overflowing with knowledge that you, in time, can pass on to others.

HULDA RAPHAEL.



Class History

Scene—In a publisher's office. Very exaggerated setting.

Time—1945.

Enter Leonard—“Well, here I am, all ready to start a day's work. Where is that author that I had an appointment with? What in Weaverishus does she mean by keeping me waiting like this? I'll give her a piece of my mind—I won't even see her when she comes.” (*Storms and fumes.*)

Enter Frances—“Oh, good morning. Am I late?”

Leonard—“No, no, not at all, ah-a-a-a, at least not perceptibly so. Sit down, please. Now” (*rubbing hands patronizingly*)—

Frances—“The book that I am writing is a history of the Class of 1930B of Weaver High School. (*Leonard looks surprised.*) You see, I know quite a bit about that class, because I happen to be a member of it, and so I have authentic facts. The dedication goes this way—to attract one's attention—don't you know: 'To the Weaver Library—A reference to the incoming classes as an example of what a model class should be—An account of our behavior in 227, the library, and all classes'.”

Leonard—“227, Weaver, Waskowitz? Say, I was in that class, remember me? I ought to be able to add a few suggestions.”

Frances—“Why, why, it's Leonard Levine of all people. Who would have thought it—a publisher! And I was afraid to come up. Of course, now you won't refuse my book, especially as it will contain many of your suggestions.”

Leonard—“Now, to get down to business. Suppose you read me your chapter headings.”

Frances—“My book is divided into two parts. The first part is about our school years. Chapter One, 'On Small Place', describes our freshman year. 'Gaining Recognition' deals with our sophomore year. A sub-title is about the Honor Society. 'What a Year' tells about our junior year, and 'On the Heights' relates to our senior year. Miss Talcott's teas and aides are mentioned in that chapter, also. I'll come to Part Two later. 'The class of 1930B.' How insignificant we felt dur-



ing our freshman year. We were continually being scorned by the upper-classmen, and waited until our day when we were in their place and could revenge ourselves upon the incoming lower classes."

Leonard—"I remember that when we were freshmen, the fact was impressed upon us that we should knock on all doors before entering our classrooms, and we should not fail to stand in the cake line in the lunchroom."

Frances—"Yes, I have a page about that."

Leonard—"But that was the only time that our class got razed. Did you mention anything in your book about athletics and the fact that in our freshman year Batterson Field was opened? Facts like these are the ones which will make your book a best seller."

Frances—"I have that, and besides, I wrote here that during the same year interclass sports were started. And talking about starting things, an auto mechanics class which died in our junior year was born in our freshman year."

Leonard—"Oh say, did you see that interclass football game which we thought would end in a scoreless tie, but, thanks to the seniors of that year, they fumbled, and the ball rolled behind the line? Somebody bumped into Dicky Heimoviteh and pushed him so hard, he slipped and fell on the ball just as the whistle blew, winning the game for our class, and getting himself a set of numerals."

Frances—"The girls, too, deserve some credit. You boys weren't the only shining stars of the class. When we entered, the senior class—may their souls rest in peace, in recognition of the remarkable abilities that they saw in us—decided to give the girls a party. Thus the senior-freshman parties originated, and they have been continued ever since with great success. For our senior year, I have an account of the one our class gave to the freshmen. Libby, the president of the Girls' League for that year, officiated, and she and her helpers put over a wonderful affair."

Leonard—"Don't forget our defeats as well as our honors. Didn't we have to use the balcony of the auditorium as a study hall? I guess that was the time we got our foundation for doing so much fooling that we were called the worst class ever graduated from Weaver."

Frances—"Yes, I have all that, and of course I have enlarged upon every little detail to make it more realistic. I remember that Ray Rosenfield was the undefeated champion of the Fountain Pen Contest that was held in the rear of the balcony study hall. His pen held 36 drops and held undisputed reign over all the others."

Leonard—"Try to make it pleasing to everyone, even non-members of our class. I want the book recommended by the Book-of-the-Month-Chb. What have you to start the sophomore year?"

Frances—"My second chapter: 'At last we were eligible to join a club, namely, the Choir and the Glee Clubs. Many of us, after nervous and shrill tryouts, in which we used our vocal abilities to their utmost, were accepted by the choir, and a few of us by the Glee Clubs. The grand climax of that year, as far as musical



ability went, terminated in the final concert of *Elijah* at Foot Guard Hall.' (That concert reminds me of the Roberts' Foundation Concerts. Remember those? Mr. Price talked about them every chance he got. In the end, those of us who didn't go supported the concerts morally if not actually.)"

Frances—"Our social events were increased by *The Lookout* Dance, a regular feature of the school now. Of course, that first year, we all supported it, even though not many of us could dance, and if for nothing else, we all served as handsome decorations around the walls."

Leonard—"But that last year. My, how we led the crowd around!"

Frances—"In order to give our literary-inclined members an ideal to work for, Richard Halliburton was a speaker of honor at an assembly, and then a dozen of the boys in our class decided to spend their lives in Greece. Then next, I have a chapter dedicated to the Honor Society. It was during our sophomore year that that famous society was organized. It furnished a goal for many brilliant minds. That reminds me that during our sophomore year Dudley received a scholarship for his high standing. That surely was a fine achievement and I mustn't forget to include it in my book."

Leonard—"So far as I can remember, our junior year was a calm before the storm of our senior year. Everybody was gathering strength, and not much of importance happened."

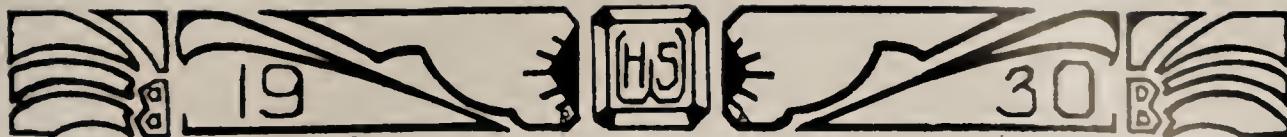
Frances—"Don't say that! That was the year we won the interclass football championship; that was the year we all joined the clubs of the school."

Leonard—"Yes, but by the time we were eligible, the Science, Classical, and Debating Clubs ceased to exist."

Frances—"But, to balance, the great Boys' Club Band was organized. Wasn't that an asset?"

Leonard—"Wasn't that the year that 'hot dogs' went up to six cents and about twelve of the fellows decided on Friday not to go to the lunchroom again. They thought of organizing a Hunger Strike Club, but I think they broke up the club because they all wanted to be president. But what have you about the last year? That was quite a year."

Frances—"Yes, as you said before, that was the final outbreak of a storm that had been pending for four years. When we arrived at that elevated and long-sought-for position of seniors, we found an opportunity for an outlet for our expressions, our talents, and what genius there was in us. If no one else noticed it, or at least, appreciated it, Mr. Winslow had the opportunity to observe us to our best advantage. Genius Reilly, who, at all times, wished to be original, one day adorned our school in a very modernistic attire, composed of tan knickers and gray spats. After having had the satisfaction and pleasure of seeing and hearing the class laugh and thoroughly enjoy itself, he removed the spats and was our own unsophisticated Gene once again."



Leonard—"Speaking of Gene, reminds me that the fellows of the class knew that there were girls in school. Syd Suwalsky found his little Fluffy, and didn't Ruby and her Romeo set a record for accidentally meeting each other in front of 227 every day that year.

Frances—"Enough said on that delicate subject. During our senior year, a scholarship fund was established by the Girls' League, and many of the other clubs voluntarily contributed as well as a very great number of individual students. That idea was a fine one and met with success."

Leonard—"I wonder whether you remember the time *The Chronicle* was discontinued at Weaver? Then we couldn't show off our famous literary abilities."

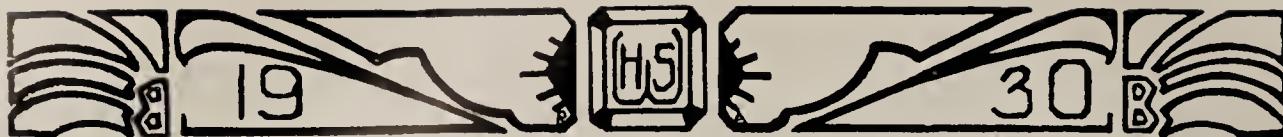
Frances—"Yes; I have written that—"

Leonard—"Say, speaking of abilities, did you ever hear of the terrors in the Chemistry class who tantalized the class by putting ice down the girls' backs and soaking John Turley's head under the faucet? A regular modern little Klu Klux Klan."

Frances—"That was the year that long skirts became the fad again, and the Girls' League, who was always doing something for the interest of the school, gave a stunning Fashion Revue, in which all the latest styles were displayed. It was a very original affair, showing the changes in dress from the fifteenth century through to the twentieth."

Leonard—"Wasn't there someone in our class named Ed White? I always think of him when I hear of the measles. I wonder why? Wasn't he the first one in our class to get the measles when it was an epidemic at the school? When he recovered, he came to school with a sign on his back, saying, 'Look, everybody; I'm back.' The 'powers that be' threatened to close the school after about a dozen in our class became sick, but the pupils were afraid that the powers were in earnest; so no one else became sick. What was that chapter-title about Miss Talcott's teas and aides?"

Frances—"Oh yes. Between our lower and upper senior year, Miss Talcott chose several of the girls from our class to act as aides to her and as helpers to the incoming freshman class. On the first day of school, the appointed girls were stationed in the halls with Weaver insignia on their arms, and did police and information duty. That system aided the freshmen to become better acquainted with the school. The aides also acted as big sisters to the freshmen girls and helped them in their school problems. In order to help the girls of our class decide which vocation they wished to follow, Miss Talcott also established the Senior Girls' League Teas. Every few weeks during our upper senior year, teas were given, at which several of the girls acted as hostesses, and at which several speakers were heard. A nurse from the Hartford Hospital, a local milliner, a stylist, and many other women spoke to us, in order to make the girls more familiar with several of the outstanding business fields.' I guess that's about all; isn't it? Oh no—'Our



graduation festivities were a grand success and a suitable climax for our four years of hard labor. The students tried their utmost not to look nervous when they walked up to the table to receive their diplomas, and they succeeded fairly well. The gym looked lovely on reception night, decorated with the class colors. Everyone enjoyed himself.”

Leonard—“Say, haven’t you a chapter dedicated to celebrities? That always makes a reader feel that the book was good. You know that you ought to mention our two Willies. Willie DeLoach was an uneclipsed star in our class—not particularly outstanding—but standing out as a personality. Something like that. Willie Orkney went to Scotland one summer, remember?”

Frances—“Why, of course. I have mentioned the two Williams—as well as Edith Anderson—the only one of our class that possessed curls throughout her four years in school. That showed her will-power—to keep them when all the girls around her were either cutting their hair or letting it grow. I have also mentioned Gene’s melodious voice—forever crooning popular songs. Of course, I have all these personages described in detail. It will make the book very interesting; *n'est-ce pas?* I’ll read you from the script. ‘Ruthie Squires had the cutest dimples and the most adorable ways of anyone in our class. I don’t think that anyone will ever forget the combination of Syb and Gert’ . . . and so on . . . We can’t forget to bring in about Hulda Raphael’s playing at the Girls’ League Suppers. Here I finish the girls by saying, ‘Can’t you just picture Bluma strolling through the corridors with her thoughts a thousand miles away?’ Do you want to read about the boys?”

Leonard—“Yes, please. ‘Here comes Harold Lessow, the fellow who had more nicknames than any prisoner has aliases. John Turley, who must be commended for making the Honor Society and the baseball team during the same year. Then, in our upper senior half, he became the President of the Honor Society. Next comes Tom Kearns, our outstanding athlete and jolly good fellow—and Sam Becker, the most interesting personality of our class.’ Have you no climax to finish your book?”

Frances—“Have I a climax? Judge for yourself. My last chapter is entitled—‘THE INCOMPARABLE MAX’.”

Leonard—“A-a-a, h-h-h!”

(*Curtain falls.*)

FRANCES WASKOWITZ,
LEONARD LEVINE.



Class Prophecy

Setting—in 1945—a landing field for aeroplanes on the top of a building in New York City. White balloons signifying fair weather. John, a mechanic, follows aeroplane with eye.

John—“That’s a huge aeroplane! What’s taking it so long to land? It’s circled three times already. It must be a woman pilot. Here it comes now. Immense, what I mean! Well, what will you have?”

Libby—“Hello, John, give me an extra can of——”

John—“Where are you coming from? I haven’t seen you for about three weeks, isn’t it?”

Libby—“Yes, I’ve been all over Europe since then, doing some government work. It’s getting quite cloudy; so I headed for your place the first thing. I’m on my way to Washington. Where’s Gil Davidson, your assistant? Doesn’t he work for you any more?”

John—“Gil caught the sightless measles about two weeks ago and is making a hard case for his specialist, Dr. Freda Mehlman. Perhaps it is because he finds Edith Sillman a most charming nurse. What’s news on the other side?”

Libby—“Well, when I was in Tibet, I alighted upon a beauty parlor building. To my surprise, I found it belongs to Meyer Brauman, but the management is conducted by Rose Slitt, whose magnetic charm draws the populace. In this most attractive building Lillian Willis’s reliable hands are most expertly used in molding clay masks for would-be-beautiful women.”

John—“Just like women! Why don’t they let nature take its course?”

Libby—“Well, plenty of men go to beauty parlors, too. The other day I met Howard Blum who gets a manicure regularly from Alice Johnson right here in New York. Important business men keep up appearances, of course. (*John hides hands.*) Then I met Edythe Garber in Japan about a month ago. She tried to



sell me some dates, but I have no need of them. She is the chief agent for Sylvia Neivert and Gertrude Case, who own a date plantation in California. Now suppose you tell me what's been going on in New York."

John—"The Whirlwind, Bill Basch's latest play, giving a stark, realistic view of life, will be presented on the opening night of Ed Blumenthal's new theatre. The play is divided into three parts: 'In the Commercial Life', Lottie Kovarsky and Lester Kaufman will play the leading roles; in the 'Home Life', Gertrude Kemp and Coates Coit take the leads; and in our inevitable 'Social Life', Lillian Goldenberg and Richie Heimovitch walk off with the honors. All in this whirlwind are swept away by Death, powerfully done by Sam Becker, who, besides acting, delivers now and then ten-thousand-word orations. Would you like to go on opening night?"

Libby—"You know I won't be here! Of course, I thank you just the same. Where is the telescope? The view over the city is fine. I always try to take in everything. Oh, here it is! What a big crowd on Hester Street! I hope New York isn't mutinying against Mayor Mooney. Why, they are actually smiling. Why, it's only a soap-box orator. It looks like Max—yes, it is Max Grossman, incitor of the surging mob. I'll try to find out what he's saying."

John—"How can you do that?"

Libby—"I took lessons in the lip movement at the American School for the Deaf and Dumb from Raymond Rosenfield. Ray has devoted himself to this study, where his energy may flow unchecked. John, Max is delivering an oration on 'What Smiling Did for Me'."

John—"Libby, did you read in Mark Glynn's weekly, *Statistics and Static of the Day*, that the planet Mars enjoyed a delightful program. The entertainment consisted chiefly of Harry Goldfarb's peppy saxophone and Hulda Raphael's invigorating jazz music on the ivories, but was continually interrupted by the fine program received in Mercury by Tom Johnson's bass viola. Mark predicts a war between both planets. It is believed though that Jupiter will settle the quarrel through its peaceful agent, Joseph Nemeroff."

Libby—"Oh, I remember. That was found in the Static column; wasn't it?"

John—"Yes, and in the Statistic column I read that Isolde Heimberger, who has just married an English noble, goes horseback riding daily in Hyde Park, which keeps England's interest with America on an intimate basis."

Libby—"Good for Isolde! Did you know that Gene Reilley has just finished preparations for a trip to Venus, where he plans to get an education?"

John—"Leave it to Gene!"

Libby—"Willy DeLoach will accompany him to lend atmosphere. Ben Yush, the great inventor of the rocket in which they are going, plans to make his first



million by it, half of which he will dedicate to Herbert Berkowitz, who has just founded a school for the graceful development of elephants." (*John leaves stage to attend to another plane. A mosquito stings Libby. John returns.*)

John—"What's the matter?"

Libby—"Oh, only a mosquito stung me!"

John—"Why don't you get one of the invisible muzzles for invincible mosquitoes which Stephen Grotta invented?"

Libby—"I will, John. Thanks for telling me."

John—"Again and again, Lib, I hear interesting praises concerning Syd Suwalsky. He's working now in Assyria, where his success as an archeologist is great ever since he is said to have found the tomb of the oldest being on earth. But Fred Barrett, the agent in Europe for the Smithsonian Institute, is investigating his discovery."

Libby—"And I've got good news for you, too, John! Sylvia Fox has just launched a charming magazine, *The Public's Delight*. Sylvia's personality will certainly attract many subscribers. Neva McDougall is the best contributor for the magazine. In its first issue she gave a piece of good advice to young singers. I hear her voice has developed beautifully."

John—"Libby, has any news reached you concerning a roller-skating tour? Ruth Squires, Cecile Wellins, and Muriel Lay started out full of enthusiasm for their new style of traveling. Near Boston, Muriel broke a wheel and had to have it fixed at Sylvia Gilston's glider shop. The Gilston gliders are made in all sizes—for men, women, and children. The trio spent an evening at Ruby Wadham's home and admired her darling cherubs."

Libby—"Oh, what is that beautiful building on Fifth Avenue? Why that's the Morrison and Altshuler Apparel Shop that I heard so much about when I was in Paris. Ruth and Rowena seem to be holding a fashion revue for the rich society women of New York on the roof. It looks like fairyland with Ruth as their queen, surrounded by all the beautiful models. I do believe that beautiful head model is Olga Edelman, whom all the people are admiring. And the pupils of the Rose DiBattista School of Etiquette are serving tea and acting as hostesses for the occasion."

John—"Sounds good. Let me have a look. Who's that grinding a motion-picture camera? It's Johnny Gilligan directing a movie from the next roof. He's on the top of the Waskowitz and Levine Publishing House."

Libby—"Oh, I hear that Leonard and Frances are very busy now, publishing enough copies of William Orkney's latest book *The Working of the Feminine Mind*, to keep pace with demand. The book has been so popular that this firm hired



Aaron Pivnick to translate it into Sanskrit, the universal language of the present day. Edward White, too, has just induced this company to edit his new book, *The Duties of a Well-Trained Husband*, in which his chief example is modelled after the ideal marriage of Bluma Tulin, who gave Edward many pointers. Nathan Rosenfeld and Minnie Pellegrino are their best salesmen."

John—"Oh, you've missed plenty since you've been out of town. Hunkie Falck came to town with the hit of the season, Falck's Midget Circus. It was all right as far as the midgets went, but when Andrew Dalton and Richie Baldwin came into the ring, the midgets took a back seat. Joseph Sinnreich then came on as master of ceremonies. Anna Stack caught the approval of the crowd with her bareback riding, and when Bernice Hardy and Virginia Case finished their trapeze act they got a big hand. But the real 'hit' of the performance was the dainty, and graceful tight-rope walking put on by 'Frog' Goldfarb. Oh, I almost forgot Russ Ramette. He was parked near the main entrance of the big tent, and for ten cents he would make a ten-inch silhouette of clay, complete in three minutes."

Libby—"Too bad I missed it. Say, I heard Tommy Kearns and Louis Glassman have at last induced the Senate to pass the Prohibition Bill. The Non-Committal Club, whose charter members are Rose Goldberg, Sylvia Morse, Ruth Rosenthal, Margaret Shields, and Sylvia Askinas, has done some splendid things to help this Bill. They have been doing some very good work towards the welfare of humanity."

John—"As for good work, Bunny Greenberg and Louis Levitt have manufactured a glass cage which runs on the style of an elevator. With this cage in the hands of Harold Miller, a deep sea-diver, who can send it down to the deepest hole in the Atlantic, they have disclosed many startling new things about the life in the bottom of the ocean. And Sydney Nashner, our leading scientist, has at last gained control of atmospheric pressure and he can now raise or lower bodies of water."

Libby—"That's splendid! Sam Goldring is the professor of astronomy in Yale. In other scientific fields I heard that Nathan Evanier has developed a sardine factory down in Little America at the South Pole. The For, Good, and Seaman Co., a corporation formed by Ruth Forman, Molly Goodman, and Adeline Seaman, have been doing a whaling good business by shipping Evanier's sardines back to civilization."

John—"And to promote settling in this region, William Bezanker has just constructed a bridge from Little America to Cape Horn. G. Dudley Mylchreest was the financier and opened the connected continents with an address which I shall always remember. Gee, it was splendid. Harold Lessow drove the first automobile across, while overhead Anna Gaier flew the plane on the tramway."

Libby—"Do you remember Mary Winkel? She has put on the market a one-day-meal which will keep the hungriest man satisfied for an entire day and it only costs a quarter. We ought to be saving in the old pocketbook now. Marie Elmer and Gertrude Kalish are Mary's favorite dietitians."



John—“Lib, there is a case up in Superior Court now which is a sticker. Frances Baller, the world’s champion archer, is the defendant and Lillian Larman is her lawyer. Evelyn Max brought this case against Frances because her poodle accidentally lost its tail when one of France’s arrows went wide of its mark as she was practicing in Central Park. Judge Harriet Rome will reach a fair decision soon, according to Catherine Lindsay, Evelyn Max’s attorney.”

Libby—“Oh, look at the storm-cloud coming! I must be going.”

John—“There’s a contest going on now. Wait and see and I’ll tell you about it. It’s a Marathon, open only to women who have good control of their tongues. This is the famous Avseev Silence Contest, sponsored by Lillian Avseev. Several contestants, who are given chances of winning, are Lillian Levine, Edith Anderson, Cecilia Stenwall—”

(Libby meanwhile runs off without waiting. John grabs can, runs off, starts motor, and returns finishing speech.)

“I don’t believe any woman could win a silence test anyhow! ! !

(Curtain.)

*JOHN TURLEY,
LIBBY SOLOMON.*



Class Will

Time—Class Night, 1930B

Scene—Before curtains

Gene (holding curtain; Syb struggling to get out in back)—“I have been informed that it is customary and proper that I—”

Syb (behind the curtain)—“Gene! let me out there! (Releases hold on curtain.) Who has been informed that it is customary and proper that who—”

Gene and Syb (together)—“We have been informed that it is necessary and proper to assemble the immediate family and friends of the deceased for the sole purpose of hearing the Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1930B read before filing it with the other documents in the Class Book. It is for this reason, dear folks, that we have brought you together on this solemn evening.”

READING OF WILL

“Be It Known to All Persons, That We, Testator and Testatrix of the Class of 1930B, not being of lawful age, but being of good memory and possessed of keen sense of judgment, do hereby make, publish, and declare this paper to be the official document of the above Class:

“To Mr. Holden we leave the wonderful reputation of the Class of 1930B to be held up as a shining example for future classes.

“To the Class of 1931A we leave our earnest hope and wishes that they will make their epidemic of measles more successful and widespread than ours, and we sincerely hope that they will not be as down-hearted if the school does not close down.

“G. Dudley Mylchreest asks that his most cherished possession, his bicycle, plus all modern improvements, be given to Mr. Burke’s youngest son.

“After due consideration, Tom Kearns decided that instead of giving this little boy a big hand, he would leave his long legs to Petey Garber, to enable him to climb up in the world.

“Edythe Garber leaves Tillie Garber to keep Izzy Garber company while Petey Garber is climbing up in the world.

“Sylvia Fox bequeathes a few strands of her red hair to brighten up the school after our class leaves.



“Willie DeLoach leaves his sunny smile to Joseph DeBona.

“To Rita Burns and Jimmy Killington, who seem to be so uncomfortable on those library chairs, we bequeath a two-seated davenport.

“To that little boy Snooky, should his companion Mr. Skunk return to the portals of Weaver, we bequeath a hunting license along with a bottle of Coty's chypre.

“Gert Case leaves her trials and tribulations from playing hookey to Phyllis Freedman.

“Harry Goldfarb bequeathes his ability to play a hot saxophone and clarinet solo to Rudy Vallee, the idol of the women's hearts.

“Eddie White leaves Beverly, because he can't take her with him.

“Mark Glynn leaves a bottle of his famous hair tonic to anyone who can use it to more advantage than he.

“Herbie Berkowitz leaves his picture to Room 209, as a remembrance of that quiet and studious sixth period class.

“We bequeath a dustpan to Betty Gilligan, to help her gather some of her scraps of famous gossip.

“Aaron Pivnick the boy who had great intentions so far as athletics were concerned, bequeathes his good intentions and his athletic abilities to Sonny Rosen.

“To Billie Corvo, Lennie Levine leaves his goatee, with a slight condition attached, namely, that he take the name of Wurzel-Flummery.

“We leave the school with pleasant thoughts and memories and bequeath to all the teachers our sincere appreciation and thanks for their many courtesies.

“In Witness Whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals at said time on the 12th day of June, A. D. One Thousand, Nine Hundred Thirty (Daylight Saving Time).”

SYLVIA NEIVERT,

EUGENE EDWARD JOSEF ALOYSIUS McGINNIS REILLY.

Signed, Sealed, Published and Declared by the said Class of 1930B as and for their Last Will and Testament, in presence of us who at their request, in their presence, and in the presence of each other have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses on 12th day of June, A. D. 1930.

MADAME QUEEN,

BUDDY ROGERS

HAROLD TEEN,

RUFUS,

Witnesses.



CLASS SONG Leonard W. Levine

Good-bye to old Wea-ver, our Al-ma Mater dear, altho we must
 leave her, we will yet sing her cheer. She will never be for-got; we
 pledge it shall not come to pass, and so we shout out Weaver High and the
 class of thirty B.

chorus

In Wea-ver high our hearts re-main, it's there we spent our
 youths and now we go out to seek our fame and get honor for Wea-ver's
 name. What-ever we do we'll do our best, we can but do or die, so
 on-ward, classmates march right on, and be proud of WEAVER HIGH.

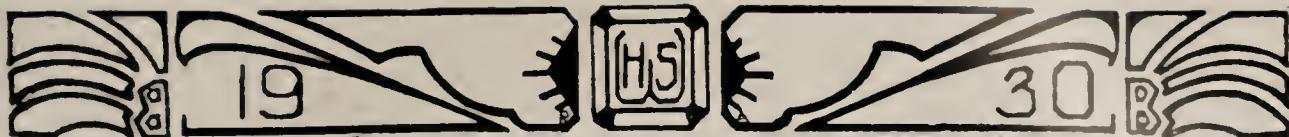
FAREWELL SONG Isolde M. Heimberger

March Tempo

In years to come we'll think a-bout the past, As thoughts do
 run dear Wea-ver won't be last, We will re-call the things which will be
 missed, but now be-fore you all, We wish to tell you this.

Chorus

Wea-ver High we are say-ing good-bye to Thee we gave our best all
 through - We're sor-ry to go but we still do know that we shall al-ways
 think of you - Well not for-get the help that we met with-
 in your love-ly por-tals rare, - but now we're go-ing and we're
 bid-ding you a-dieu, farewell to you!



Graduation Program

Hungarian Dance, by Brahms—The Orchestra

SALUTATORY.....*William Orkney*

RIDING THE CLOUDS.....*Sylvia Neivert*

THE SPIRIT OF PERSECUTION.....*Max Grossman*

FAMILY RELICS.....*Ruth Squires*

Les Toreados, by Bizet—The Orchestra

DEEP-SEA FISHING.....*Stephen Grotta*

CHANGING NOTIONS OF PATRIOTISM.....*Lillian Avseev*

OF SMALL PLACE.....*Sydney Nashner*

VALEDICTORY.....*G. Dudley Mylchreest*

Danse Circassienne, by Delibes—The Orchestra

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

PRESENTATION OF PORTRAIT OF MR. HOLDEN TO SCHOOL

ALTERNATE

THE TREND OF CULTURE.....*Harriet Rome*



Salutatory

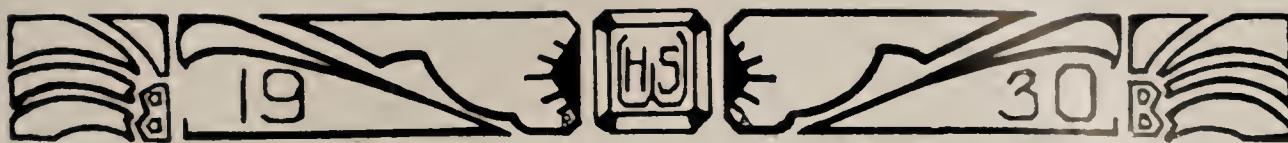


O two things in nature are ever exactly alike. No two mighty oaks are ever alike. No two blades of grass are ever alike. If we look at the rugged beauty of a craggy mountain, we may be sure that there is no other mountain in the world exactly similar to it. The mountain stream tumbling down its side has no duplicate. Of the hundreds of pebbles in the stream no two are exactly alike. Nature never repeats herself.

Since man is a product of nature, no two human beings are ever alike. There is one thing, however, that all human beings seem to have in common; a hatred of repetition. This hatred of repetition is very strong in human beings. It is so strong, in fact, that the terrible Inquisition of ancient times used it as a basis for many of their tortures. One of their favorite methods of punishment was known as the "Lord's Prayer in B Flat." The victim of this horrible torture was placed on his back in the center of a circle, and was held down by being securely tied to iron rings in the floor. Then the monks would walk slowly round the circle, chanting the Lord's Prayer in the monotone of B Flat. The fearful repetition would drive the poor wretch to insanity, and, finally, if it were continual, to death.

The present-day demand for sensations also shows the effect of this hatred of repetition. People are constantly seeking novelty. Because of this demand for something new, stunt airplane pilots are constantly devising new manoeuvres, such as flying upside down, or doing outside loops. For the same reason, circus performers invent new methods of defying death. The Wallenda Troupe are near the top of the list of those who defy death to thrill the public. This troupe is made up of three men and one woman. They perform on a wire stretched tightly forty feet above the ground. They have no net below them. Then there is Hugo Zacchinni, who is hurled three hundred feet through space from the mouth of a cannon into a flimsy net.

There are times when this hatred of repetition does not seem to affect human beings. Men enjoy playing golf, and yet it seems to the outward eye to be a mere repetition of hitting the ball and going after it. Two boys will throw a baseball back and forth for hours. The girls around school recently have been shooting



arrows at a target, collecting them, and shooting them all over again. If, however, the golfer knew every time he teed off that the golf ball would go just where he wanted it to, if the thrower had perfect control over the ball, and if every arrow hit the bull's-eye, these recreations would be a mere repetition and, as such, would be unbearable. But every drive, every throw, every shot is different. This underlying difference is the explanation for our enjoyment of what would otherwise be mere repetition.

Graduations, of necessity, are held every year. It might seem that graduations were mere repetitions. Each graduation, however, is the graduation of an individual class which is different from any other class that ever went before. For this reason we hope that you will get the same thrill from our graduation which we get. We can graduate from high school only once in our lives. It has never happened before; it can never happen again. We will never forget this evening. That is why we are so glad to have you with us, and, in behalf of the Class of 1930B, assembled here as a unit for the last time, I bid you welcome to our graduation.

WILLIAM ORKNEY.



Valedictory

HT has been generally accepted that studies long pursued gradually affect the mental nature of the student. It is probably equally true that a man's occupation tends to alter his method of thinking and his general habitual reaction to the sights about him. In extreme cases, he would be able to see an object in no other light than that which connected it with his business. An hydraulic engineer of this type, viewing a waterfall, would be able to think of it only in terms of the horsepower or kilowatt-hours to be obtained from it. If he gazed at a mountain range, he would speculate upon what streams flowing from it could be advantageously harnessed. As a general rule, however, the effect of one's occupation would be limited to quickening his interest in the feature pertaining to his business, leaving him able to see and appreciate other aspects. In viewing an automobile collision, the policeman would first think, "How did this happen?" The lawyer would think of the possible lawsuit, the doctor of the extent and nature of the injuries, and the garage man of the repairs necessary.

But what effect does his occupation have upon the scientist, that interesting and important member of modern society? An interesting thought is that all of us are scientists in so far as we observe what takes place about us and endeavor to determine the cause and effect of it.

The true scientist, however, makes exact observations on all matters bearing on the subject under investigation, and verifies them as far as possible. By considering these facts so obtained in relation to one another, he formulates a theory to explain them, and attempts to prove his theory. When there is no further reasonable doubt as to the truth of a theory, it is considered a discovered natural law. As is evident, the essence of his profession is systematic exactness.

If a scientist were called upon to estimate the number of daffodils in a large field of them, he would probably do so by counting the number in a typical square foot and multiplying that by the approximate number of square feet in the daffodil garden. Wordsworth, the poet, however, when writing about a similar field, estimated the number at ten thousand, with no better reason, apparently, than that it was a large number which suited the line of his poem. The scientist's opinion



of this method would probably be one of mingled contempt and vexation, but he would excuse it as being poetic license, which pardons all queer, unfounded thoughts.

But consider for a moment the work entailed in evolving a natural law or a scientific principle. A great volume of facts must be gathered. This alone is usually too great a task for any one man, or even any one generation, to accomplish. Our present knowledge of astronomy is the sum of the results of observations from very early times.

And then the formulation of the principles by which to explain the observed facts! This is the famous "leap in the dark", which so appeals to some people—the projection of a mind out into space from a foundation of facts in an attempt to get a perspective which will reveal the principle underlying them.

Theories so formed are not always right. Consider what the Greeks thought of the sun and moon, and how they confused it by mixing their religion in with what real knowledge they possessed. There was often danger attached to advancing a new theory, for the Church was apt to regard it as heresy. Even at the present time a new theory is subject to ridicule. Anyone who ponders upon four-dimensional space at first thinks it absurd, unless he has made a resolve to be surprised at nothing. Most of us consider that we are doing all that is expected of us by letting Einstein write unhindered, and don't feel in the least obliged to investigate or believe what he says.

Upon scientists who deal with utterly abstract subjects, such as multi-dimensional space, space-time, and relativity, the effect of their occupation is apt to be a type of mild insanity.

But since people of this kind are few, how about the lowly laboratory scientist who works out practical applications for the principles established by his elder brother, the theoretical scientist? He does not become sanely insane, but behaves more like ordinary people. He is made more systematic and exact by his vocation; he acquires a habit of patience and persistence from conducting experiments very complex and lengthy; and forms a mental habit of reasoning logically from cause to effect. He is apt to overwork this idea of cause and effect, and say that everything is the result of a cause.

A scientist, observing these exercises, would see in us only the products of a highly complex, impersonal piece of educational machinery, started long ago, rolling irresistible on its way, and turning out two hundred finished articles a year. In his mind it would form a good instance of standardized mass production. We students, however, would be of another mind, for we have experienced the helpful, friendly interest of our principal and teachers, and know that we have been treated as individuals. The proper viewpoint would be, perhaps, a blending of these two attitudes.

If we can learn, as we go on in life, to look at people with a mixture of logic and sympathy, and to solve problems with a mixture of exactness and intuition, we will find that we can accomplish a maximum of results with a given amount of



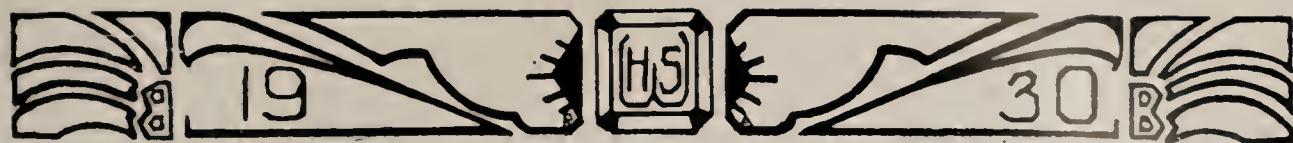
work. We will be more efficient for knowing when to hurry and when to wait, what to measure accurately and what to approximate, and when to reason and when to guess.

Mr. Holden: During our four years at Weaver High, we have come to respect and admire you. You have struck a happy balance between the ultra-individualist and the impassionate scientist. You ever considered our feelings and desires, and granted our wishes in so far as they were consistent with the good of all. You have guided us sanely and judiciously as far as is your province, and it is with genuine regret that we are now compelled to bid you farewell.

Our Teachers: Yours has been the task of directing and assisting us through the maze that is a High School Course. You were occasionally under the necessity of repressing us when we wished to "express our individualities" in a manner too free for our associates' welfare. But you have helped us when we stumbled, goaded us when we balked, and praised us when we did well. We hope you may have cause to look on our future activities with a sense of pardonable pride. It is with sincere regret and gratitude that we part from you.

My Classmates: We are about to leave an institution which has afforded us four happy and profitable years—years of companionship with each other, and of association with teachers, by whose characters we have been influenced more than we can know. This is the last time we are to be assembled as the Class of 1930B. Naturally we are joyful at having attained our goal, but we are fully aware of the seriousness of this occasion. We are leaving the known for that which we know merely by hearsay. It only remains to me to wish you all possible success in your future lives and to say farewell.

G. DUDLEY MYLCHREEST.



BOYS

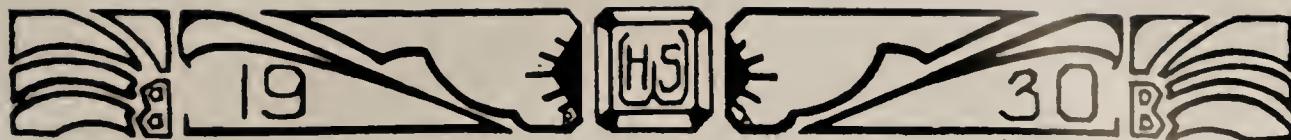
Thomas Kearns
Lester Kaufman
Nathan Rosenfeld
Leonard Levine
Herbert Berkowitz
Samuel Goldring
Nathan Rosenfeld
Max Grossman
Fred Barrett
Max Grossman
John Turley
Samuel Becker
Harold Miller
Harry Goldfarb
G. Dudley Mylchreest
Eugene Reilly
Eugene Reilly
Mark Glynn
Thomas Kearns
Max Grossman
Nathan Evanier
Samuel Becker
Eugene Reilly
William DeLoach
Howard Blum
Samuel Becker
Mark Glynn

*Most Popular
Busiest
Most Talkative
Wittiest
Best Looking
Most Bashful
Biggest Bluffer
Most Sarcastic
Best Drag with Faculty
Worst Drag with Faculty
Done Most for Weaver
Greatest Politician
Quietest
Most Dignified
Most Serious
Silliest
Noisiest
Least Dignified
Best Athlete
Most Pessimistic
Laziest
Best Actor
Worst Borrower
Cutest
Most Angelic
Frankest
Most Absent-minded*

GIRLS

Libby Solomon
Lottie Kovarsky
Libby Solomon
Margaret Engel
Ruth Morrison
Virginia Case
Bluma Tulin
Lillian Larman
Ruth Squires
Gertrude Case
Rose Slitt
Sylvia Neivert
Mary Winkel
Sylvia Fox
Harriet Rome
Take Your Choice
Gertrude Case
Lillian Avseev
Margaret Engel
Margaret Shields
Gertrude Case
Sylvia Fox
Bluma Tulin
Rose DiBattista
Cecilia Stenwall
Rose Slitt
Lillian Avseev





"A PROPHET WITHOUT HONOR"

Mr. Carrier:

Mark is slow. He is slow because he is sleepy. He is sleepy because he stays up late to do his homework. He stays up late to do his homework to get good marks. He does not get good marks! He is slow in arising, dressing, very slow while eating his breakfast, and slow in getting out, and then he makes a mad dash. Therefore he is late.

(Signed)

ELIZABETH GLYNN (*alias Martha*).

(Ed. Note—The above is a genuine excuse preserved for our use by Mr. Carrier.)
(Not to be translated into the Scandinavian without permission of the author.)



Our Baby Page



We are printing these pictures at a sacrifice of dignity. Some tried to refuse us permission for this reason and also because it was an honor without profit.

WEATHER:-:-:-
UNSETTLED IN SPITE
OF ARBITRATION

SURPASSES ANY
PUBLICATION
IN THE WORLD
CIRCULATION - SLUGGISH

EXTRA

THE SOLID GEOMETRY TIMES Jr.

MICROPOLIS U.S.A.

COPYWRONGED 1930
VOL. NO. 1.50

BRANCHES IN HONG-KONG AND HAMBURG
R.F.D. POSTAGE UNPAID

BIG CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE CAMPAIGN IN AMERICA

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS
MAKE SALT IN THEIR
CHEMISTRY CLASS FOR
LUNCH ROOM USE.

500 INJURED IN NON-
VIOLENCE DEMONSTRATION

WE ARE AN INDEPENDANT NEWS
PAPER. AND IS NOT RESPONSIBLE.

BIG FIRE THREATENS ASBESTOS FACTORY IN SNOOT- VILLE LA.

The fire hose accidentally
caught fire also and the fire-
mans boots melted.



(SPECIAL PERMISSION)
(FOGGY FOTOS CORP.)

TO THE
RITE

ARROW POINTS
TO PLACE
WHERE THERE
IS A
"BLIND" SPOT.

WE INVEST
ON ACCURACY

MAN IN GLIDER LASSOOS

WILD EAGLE AND IS TOWED FROM
CALIF. TO CONN. CLAIMS EAGLE
WOULD OBEY HIS ORDERS, AND
WOULD STOP FOR TWO TUGS ON
THE ROPE, TURN EAST FOR THREE
TUGS ETC. GOT AWAY WHEN
SCISSOR-BIRD CUT ROPE.

ACTRESS SUED

BY twin sister.
Says she could get
job in movies if
it weren't for her
sister. (WHICH ONE?)

66666

BIG MERGER
Between Florida
orange growers
and Mass. Watermel-
lon Co. Expect
to produce lemon
adellions, and water-
ades. ETC.

||||| (ADD)

NEW MEMBER OF STOCK EXCHANGE

CHICAGO GANGS INCORPORATE TO FORM
HUGE COMBINE TO BE VERSUS U.S.
GOVT. PROMISE TO ABOLISH REDS,
THEREFORE KEEPING IN FAVOR OF UNCLE
SAM. NO PAR VALUE BUT IS EXPECTED
TO HI-JACK UP TO ABOUT 458 1/2

PLANS TO SALVAGE GUM-WADS

WOULD PLACE SIGNS ON TELEGRAPH POLE
THUSLY

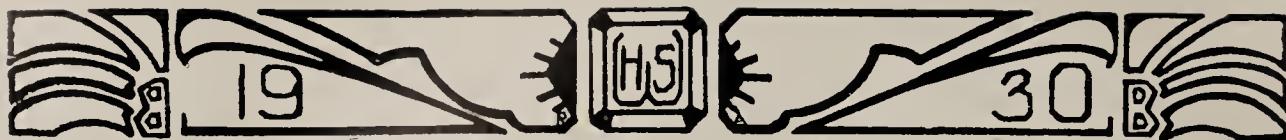
AND WOULD UTILIZE IN MAKING
LINOLEUM, ETC.

REMARKABLE FOSSIL DISCOVERY
A GIANT ABSINTICKOLIMINOUS.

SPECIAL FEATURES P. 2.



PANDEMONIUM PALACE
DANCING, DINING, ETC.
MUSIC BY BILL MUSTARD and
HIS INFERNAL INDIANS



Business Board of Class Book

280

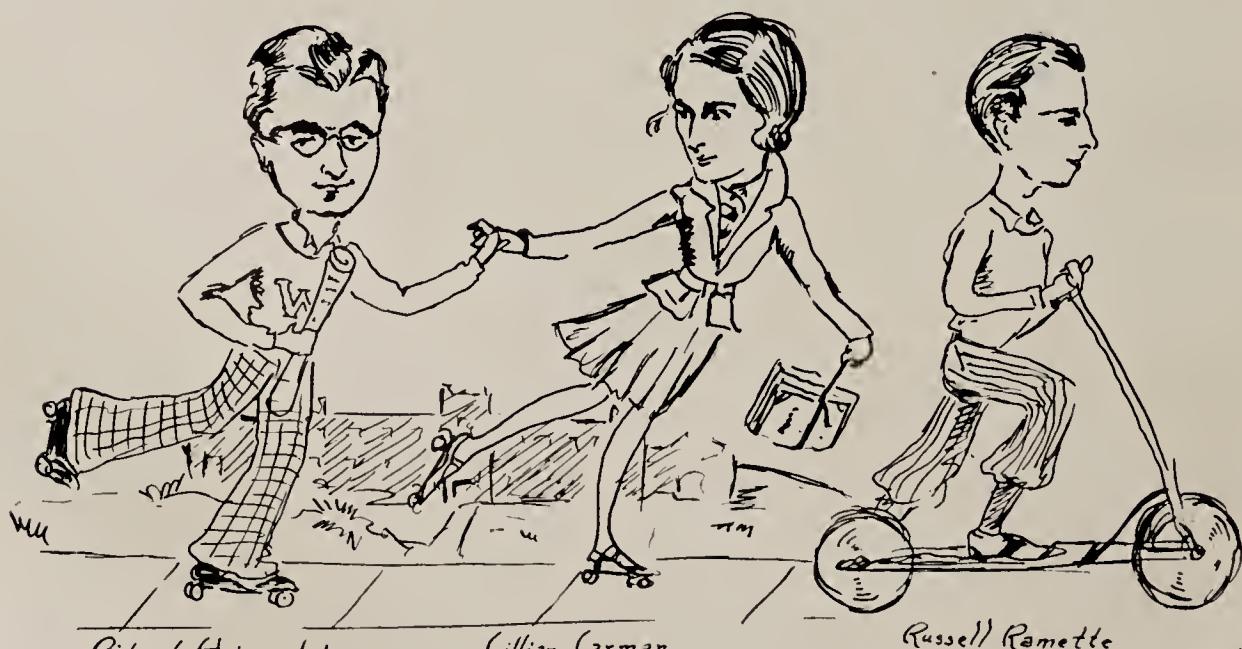
The Business Board of '30 B
Is on display for you to see.
Theres Lester writing in a book
(Note the manager's rapt look.)
And Lottie seated at the Keys,
Deftly flying fingers, these.
Before our eyes comes Richard next.
He dares go skating in his specs,
While Lillian, a helper true,
Attempts to show him what to do.
On the scooter Russell goes
And here we end our "Show of Shows"



Lester Kaufman
-Manager-



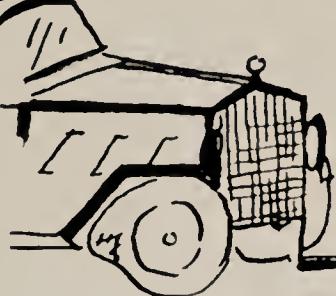
Lottie Kovarsky
-Assistant Mgr.-



© Willis



CHARACTERISTICS



START HERE!

<i>Vehicle</i>	<i>Application</i>
Mack Truck	<i>Hard to Start, Wild in Action</i>
Model T Ford	<i>Keeps Rattling Along</i>
Indian Motorcycle	<i>Sensitive to External Conditions</i>
Auburn	<i>Brilliant Color</i>
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Brockway Truck	<i>Hard to Manage</i>
Marmon	<i>Warms Up Quickly</i>
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CEREBRATION

I went to Keney Park today
To see our Weaver ball team play
And root, and yell, and hip hooray.
Exuberation!

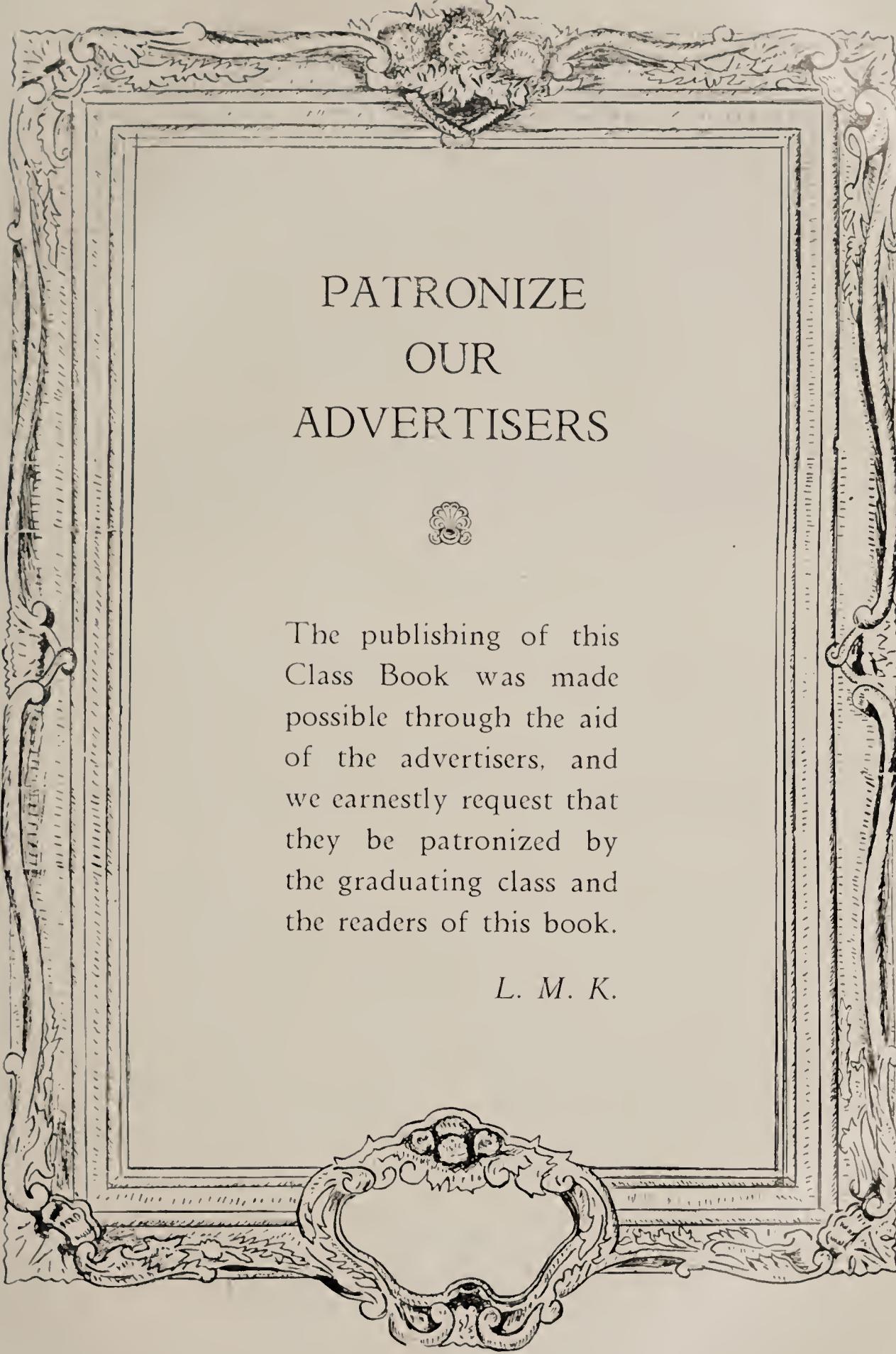
They practiced well, quite full of "pep";
I really thought it just a step
To easy victory—But not yet.
Anticipation!

The playing starts, but, woe is me,
Things are not what they ought to be;
The other team is good, you see.
Hesitation!

The game is done; our hearts are sore;
We were beaten—11-6, the score.
I run on home, sneak in the door.
Consternation!

We meet them soon. Oh, we're not through,
And we'll do them up as we ought to do.
Our team is much better, think not you?
Determination!

—S. R. G.



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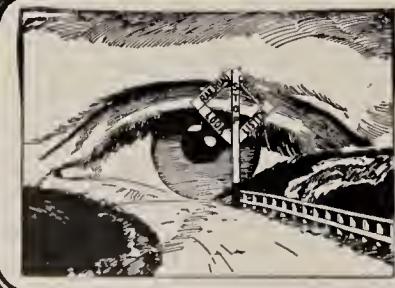
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John Daley Preu Weaver High School Yearbook Collection 1924 to 1970

John Daley Preu was born July 23, 1913 in Hartford, CT. . John was educated in Hartford, and received his degree in art illustration from the Pratt Institute in New York. He became an art teacher in 1937 at Weaver High School, the same high school that he graduated from in 1931. He retired in 1970 as the head of the Weaver art department. During his teaching years at Weaver, he collected a yearbook for every year he taught.

While he was a teacher at Weaver, he married Odile E Burke the daughter of the principle of Weaver High at the time, Frank H Burke. Yearbooks from 1924 to 1937 were originally part of Frank H Burke's collection of Weaver yearbooks but were given to John D. Prue to add to his collection.

The collection was inherited by his sons Mark and Christopher. In January of 2019 Robert James Ellis contacted them to borrow some of the Weaver yearbooks for his Weaver High Yearbook digitization project. Because of Ellis's interaction with Brenda Miller, director of Hartford Public Library History Center and being aware that the library was missing many of the Weaver High yearbooks from 1924 to 1970, Robert suggested to Mark and Christopher Preu that they could donated the collection to the library and they agreed.

All of the Weaver High Yearbooks from 1924 to 2010 except 1927B have been digitized and can be viewed for free by all on the Internet at archive.org. Robert Ellis is thankful to Tim Bigelow at the archive.org scanning facility in Boston for his advice and guidance while working on the Weaver High Digitization Project.

Thank you Mark and Christopher Preu for your donating your Dad's Collection.

